HERGÉ

★

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

★

TINTIN IN THE CONGO

EGMONT

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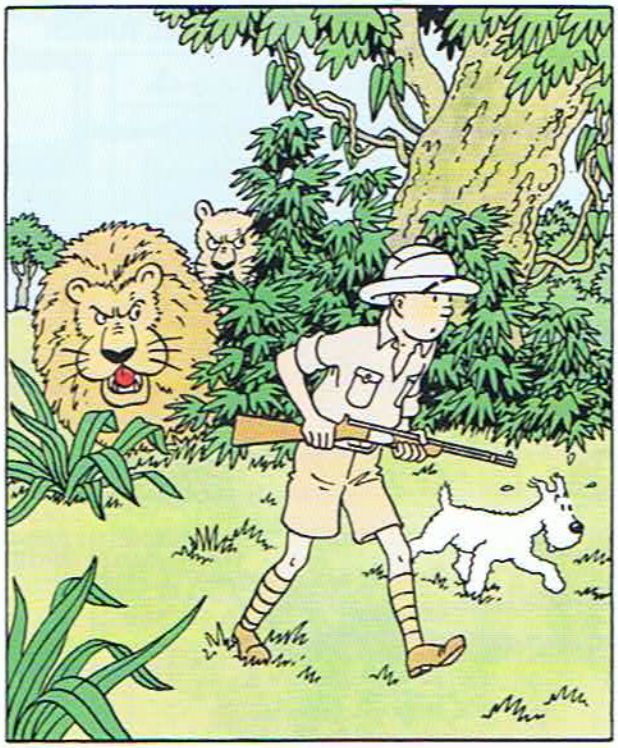
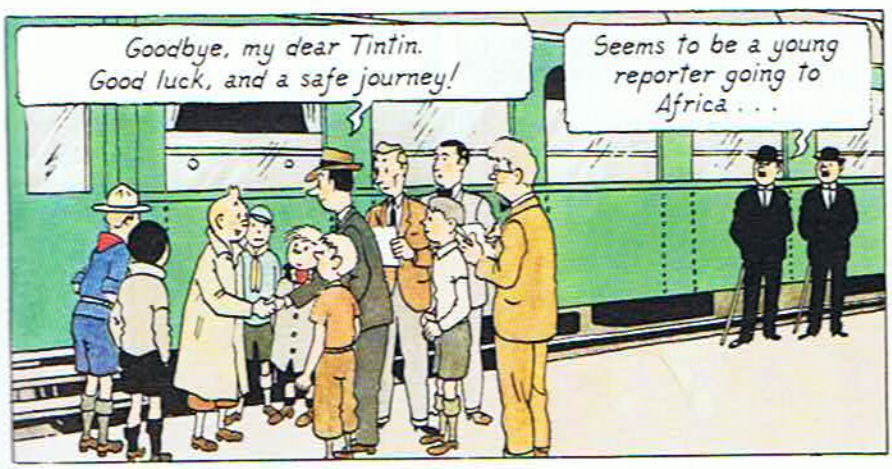
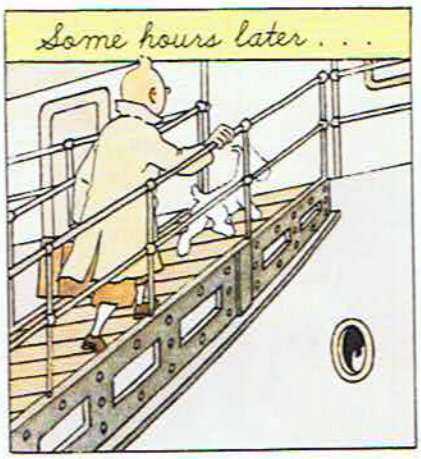
TINTIN IN THE CONGO

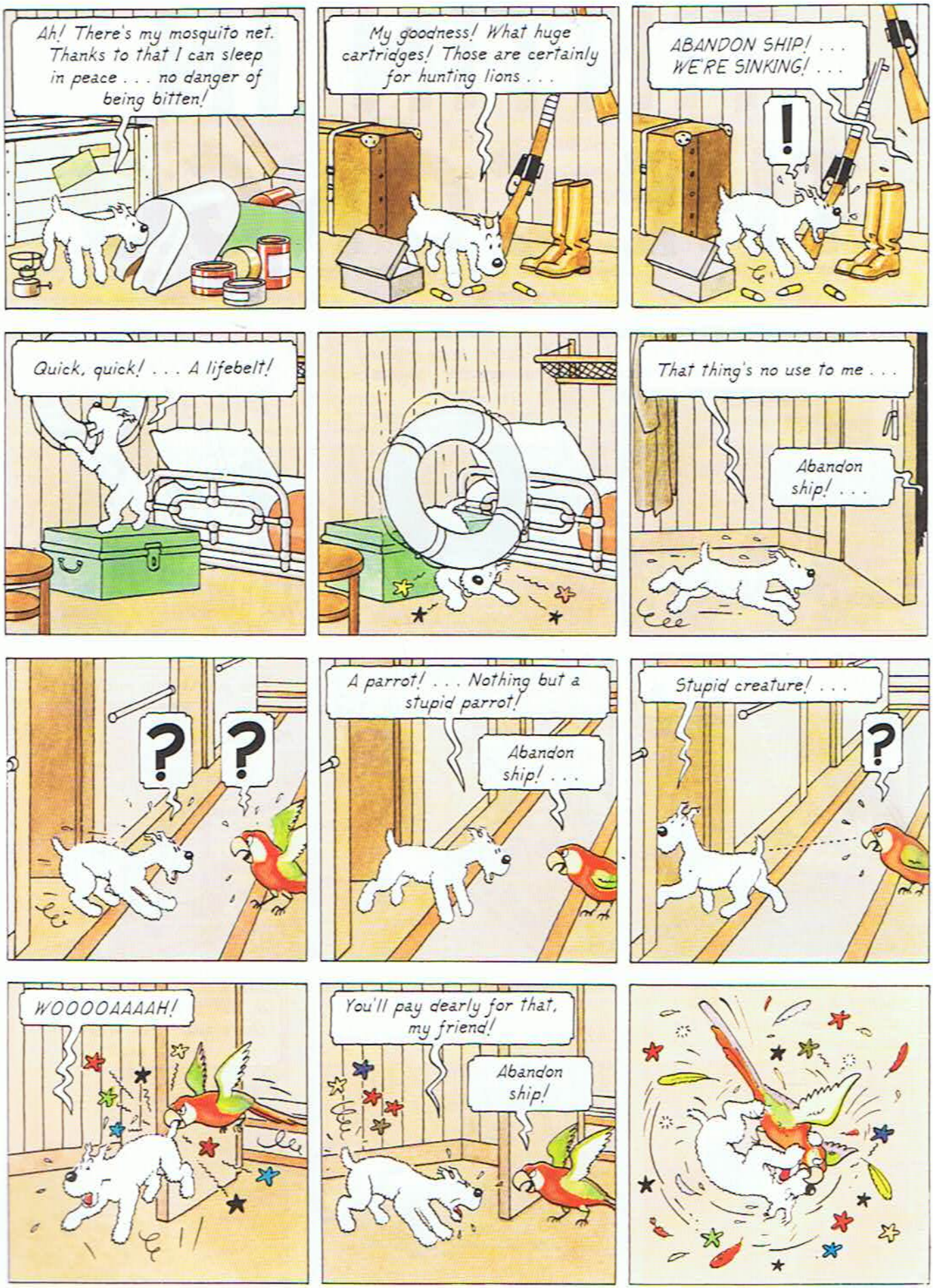


EGMONT

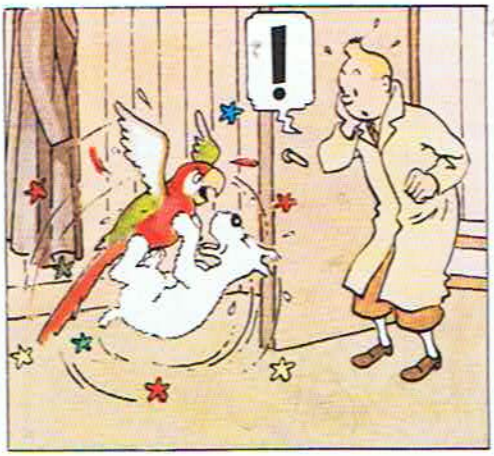
TINTIN IN THE CONGO



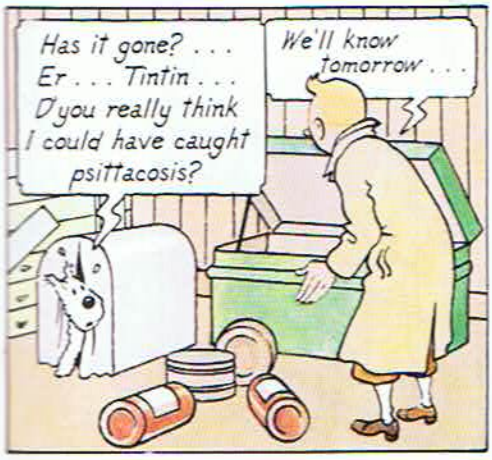


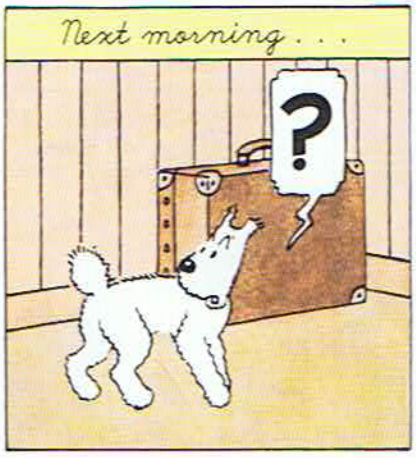

Ah! There's my mosquito net. Thanks to that I can sleep in peace . . . no danger of being bitten!
My goodness! What huge cartridges! Those are certainly for hunting lions . . .
ABANDON SHIP! . . . WE'RE SINKING! . . .
!
Quick, quick! . . . A lifebelt!
That thing's no use to me . . .
Abandon ship! . . .
? ?
A parrot! . . . Nothing but a stupid parrot!
Abandon ship! . . .
Stupid creature! . . .
?
WOOOOAAAAH!
You'll pay dearly for that, my friend!
Abandon ship!

What's going on in my cabin?


!

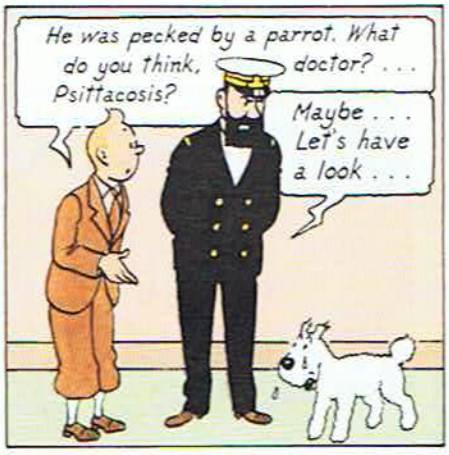
Snowy! Snowy! Have you thought about psittacosis?
Every man for himself!

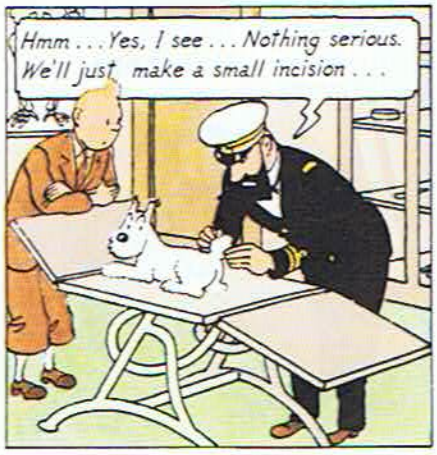

Has it gone? . . . Er . . . Tintin . . . D'you really think I could have caught psittacosis?
We'll know tomorrow . . .


Next morning . . .
?

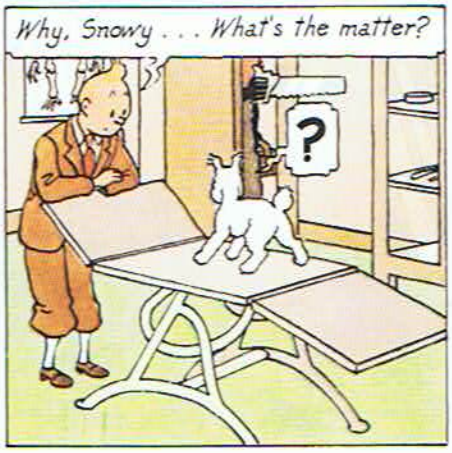
My poor Snowy! That looks really serious! . . . Quick, we must see the ship's doctor! . . .

So . . . This trip has started well, I must say! . . .

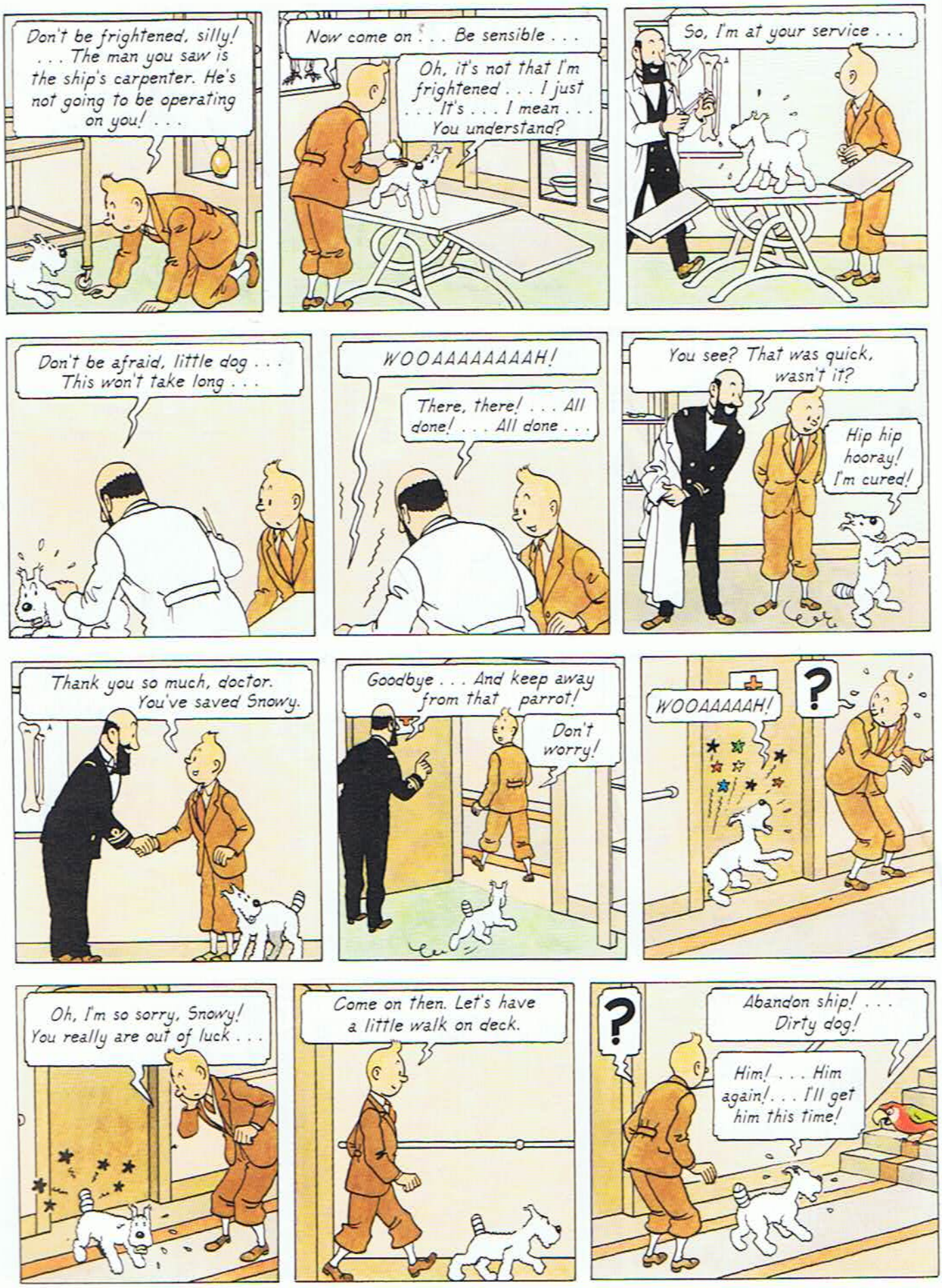

He was pecked by a parrot. What do you think, doctor? . . . Psittacosis?
Maybe . . . Let's have a look . . .

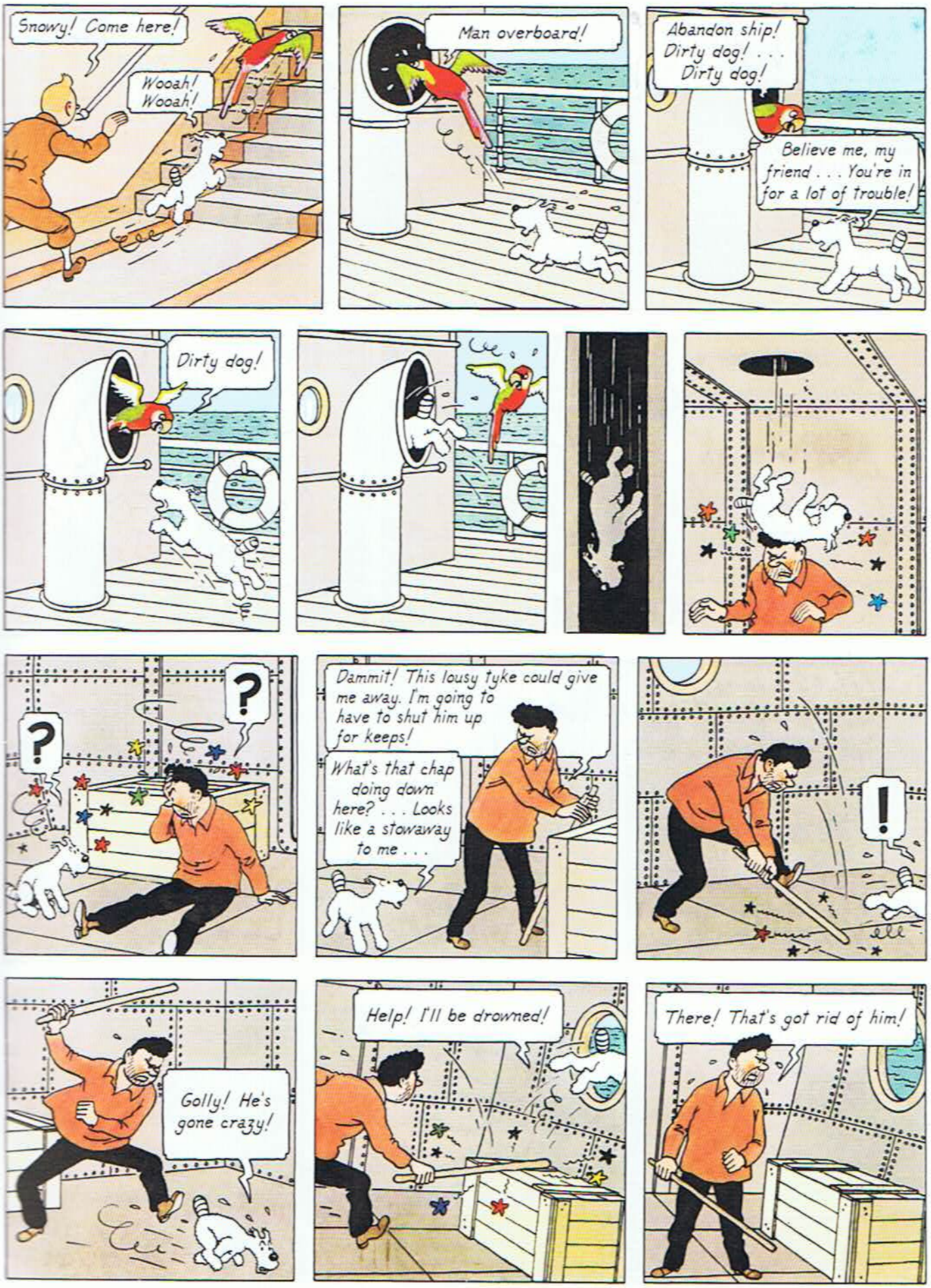

Hmm . . . Yes, I see . . . Nothing serious. We'll just make a small incision . . .

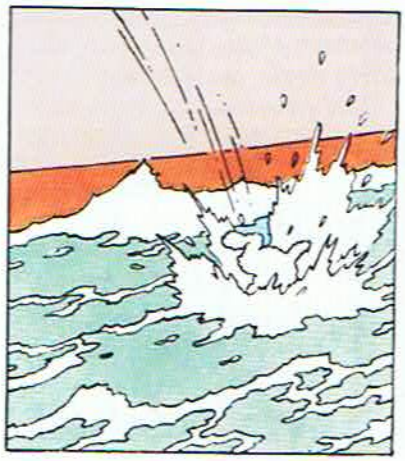
Courage, Snowy! . . . You'll see . . . It won't take long!
Don't worry, Tintin. I'll be brave . . .


Why, Snowy . . . What's the matter?
?

?
No, not that! Never! I'd sooner die!

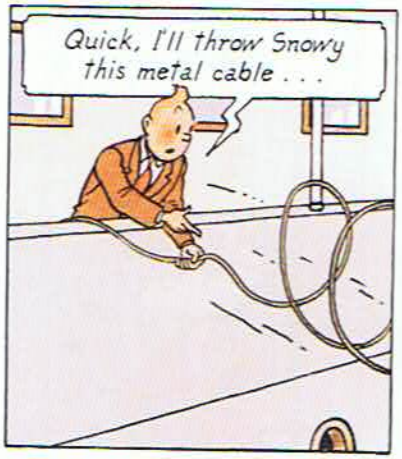

Don't be frightened, silly! . . . The man you saw is the ship's carpenter. He's not going to be operating on you! . . .
Now come on . . . Be sensible . . .
Oh, it's not that I'm frightened . . . I just . . . It's . . . I mean . . . You understand?
So, I'm at your service . . .
Don't be afraid, little dog . . . This won't take long . . .
WOOAAAAAAAAH!
There, there! . . . All done! . . . All done . . .
You see? That was quick, wasn't it?
Hip hip hooray! I'm cured!
Thank you so much, doctor. You've saved Snowy.
Goodbye . . . And keep away from that parrot!
Don't worry!
WOOAAAAAH!
?
Oh, I'm so sorry, Snowy! You really are out of luck . . .
Come on then. Let's have a little walk on deck.
?
Abandon ship! . . . Dirty dog!
Him! . . . Him again! . . . I'll get him this time!


Snowy! Come here!
Wooah! Wooah!
Man overboard!
Abandon ship! Dirty dog! . . . Dirty dog!
Believe me, my friend . . . You're in for a lot of trouble!
Dirty dog!
?
?
Dammit! This lousy tyke could give me away. I'm going to have to shut him up for keeps!
What's that chap doing down here? . . . Looks like a stowaway to me . . .
!
Golly! He's gone crazy!
Help! I'll be drowned!
There! That's got rid of him!



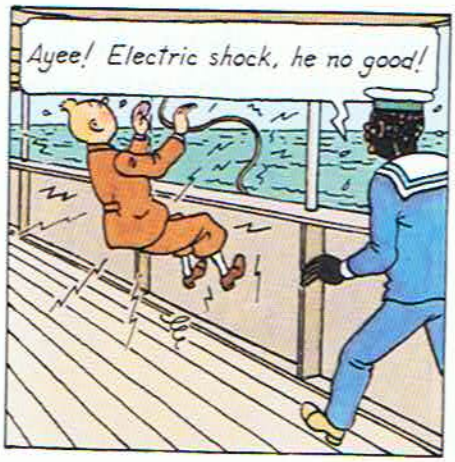
Help! . . . Man overboard! . . .

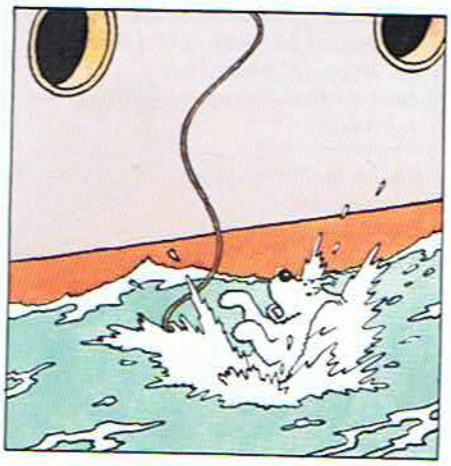
Stop!

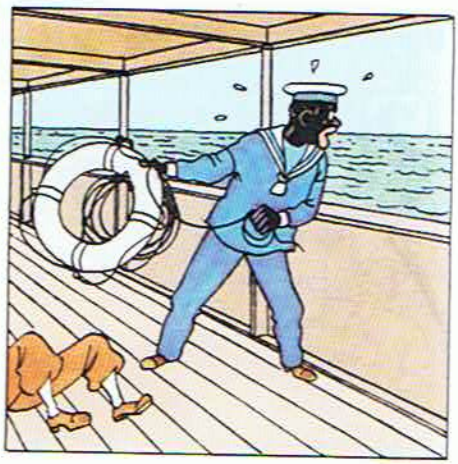

Quick, I'll throw Snowy this metal cable . . .

Hang on tight, Snowy, and I'll haul you up . . .

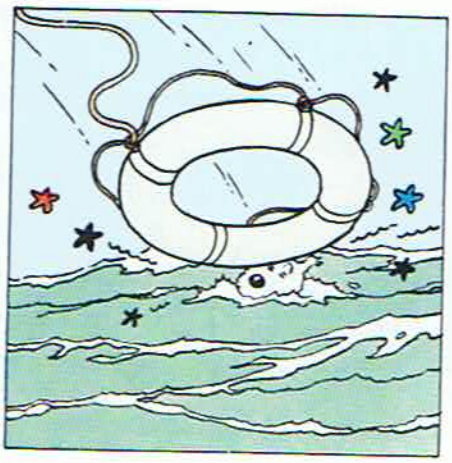
Look out! There's an electric ray!

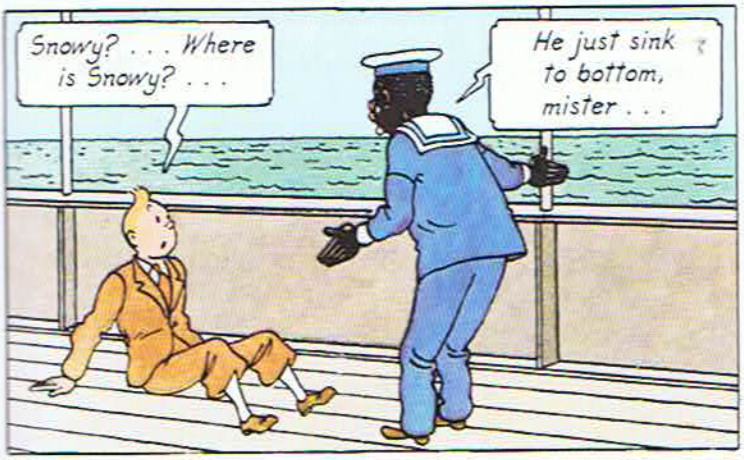

Ayee! Electric shock, he no good!



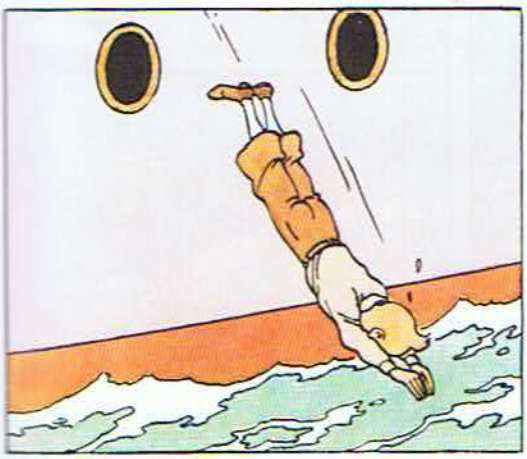


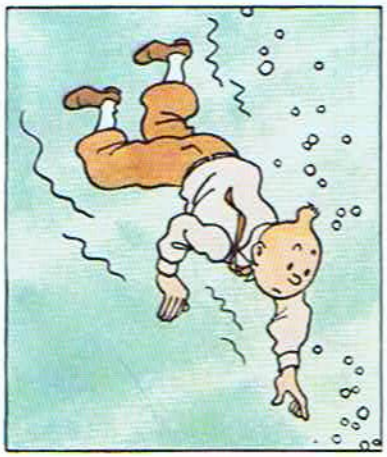
Catch, mister dog! . . .

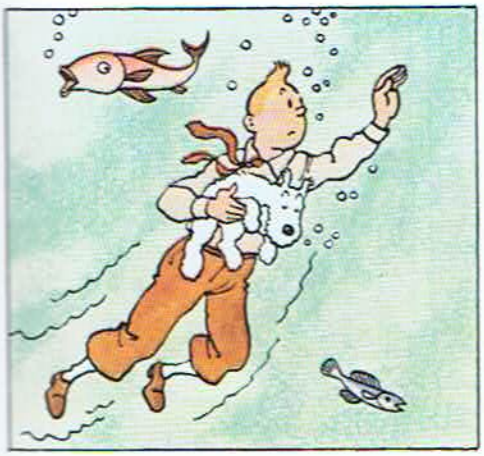


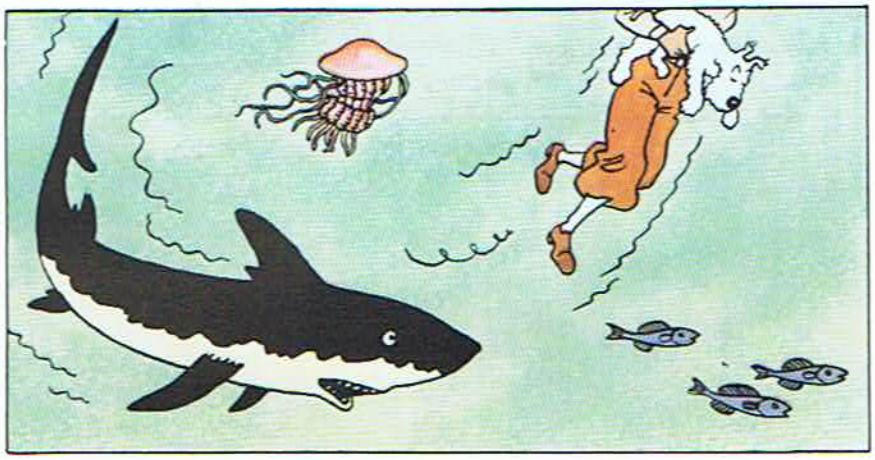

Snowy? . . . Where is Snowy? . . .
He just sink to bottom, mister . . .

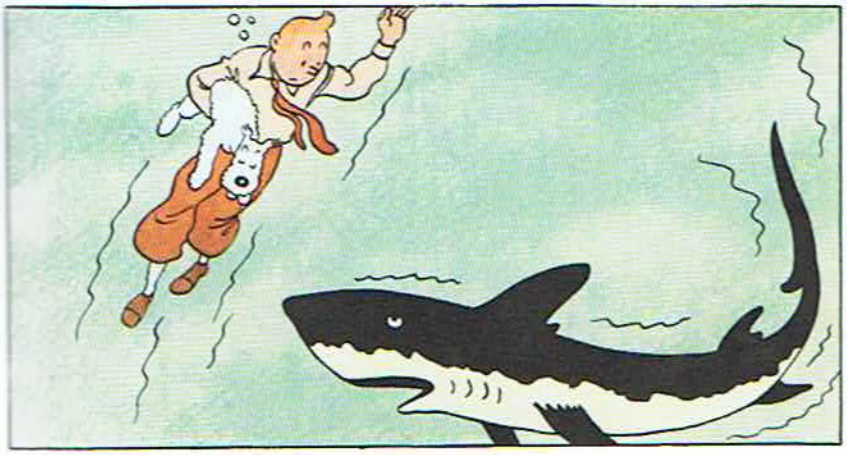
I must save him at all costs!
You no go in, mister. Many sharks down there! . . .

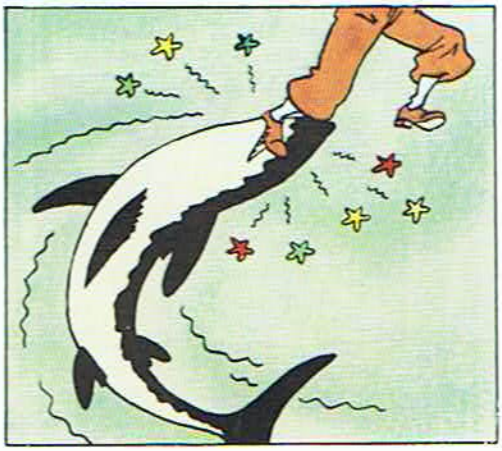


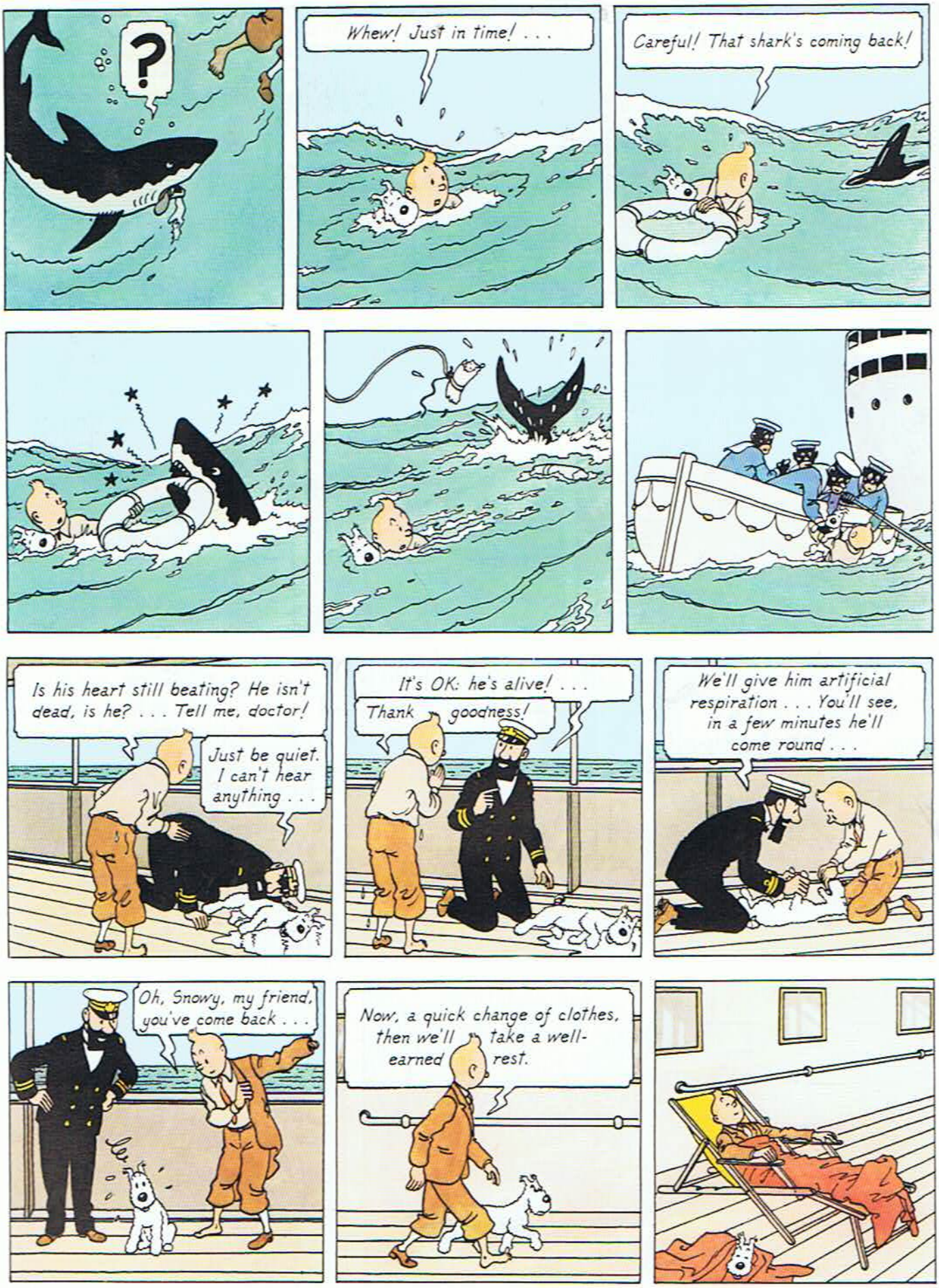


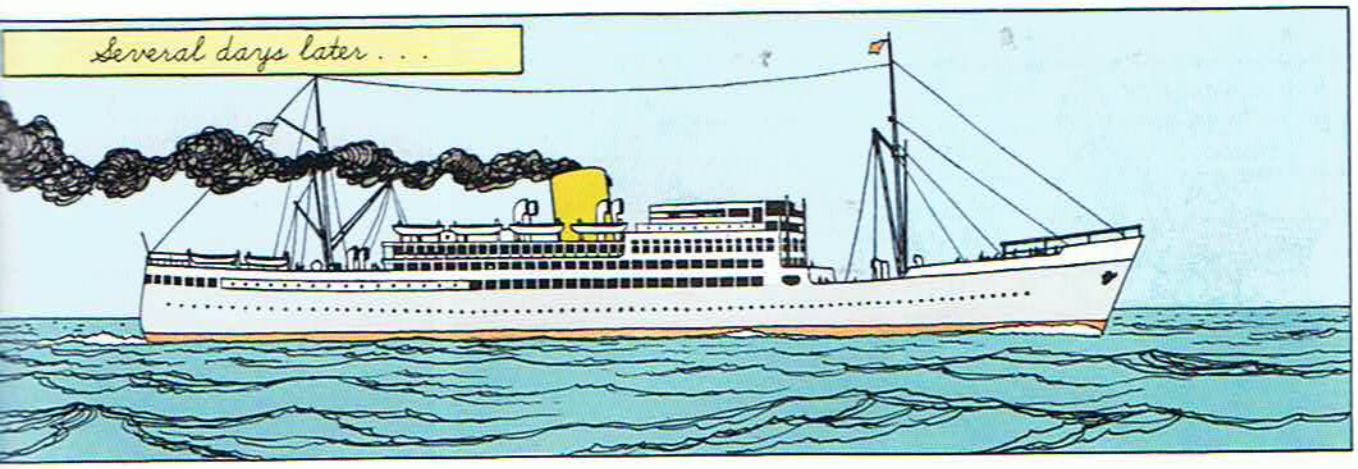






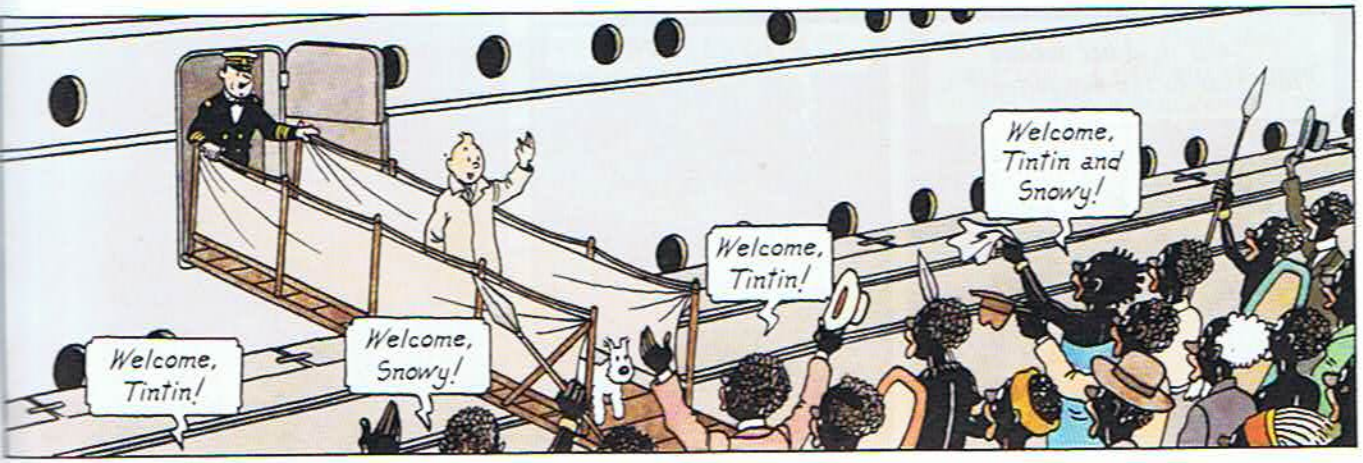



?
Whew! Just in time! . . .
Careful! That shark's coming back!
Is his heart still beating? He isn't dead, is he? . . . Tell me, doctor!
Just be quiet. I can't hear anything . . .
It's OK: he's alive! . . .
Thank goodness!
We'll give him artificial respiration . . . You'll see, in a few minutes he'll come round . . .
Oh, Snowy, my friend, you've come back . . .
Now, a quick change of clothes, then we'll take a well-earned rest.

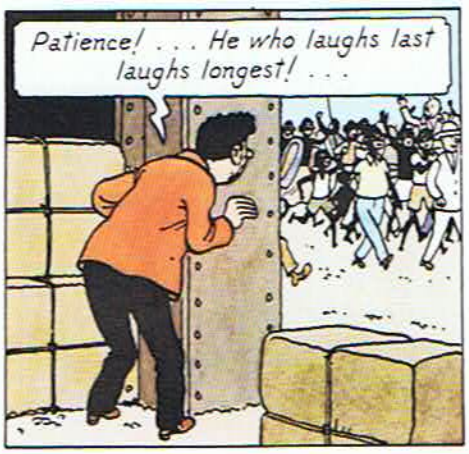

Several days later . . .

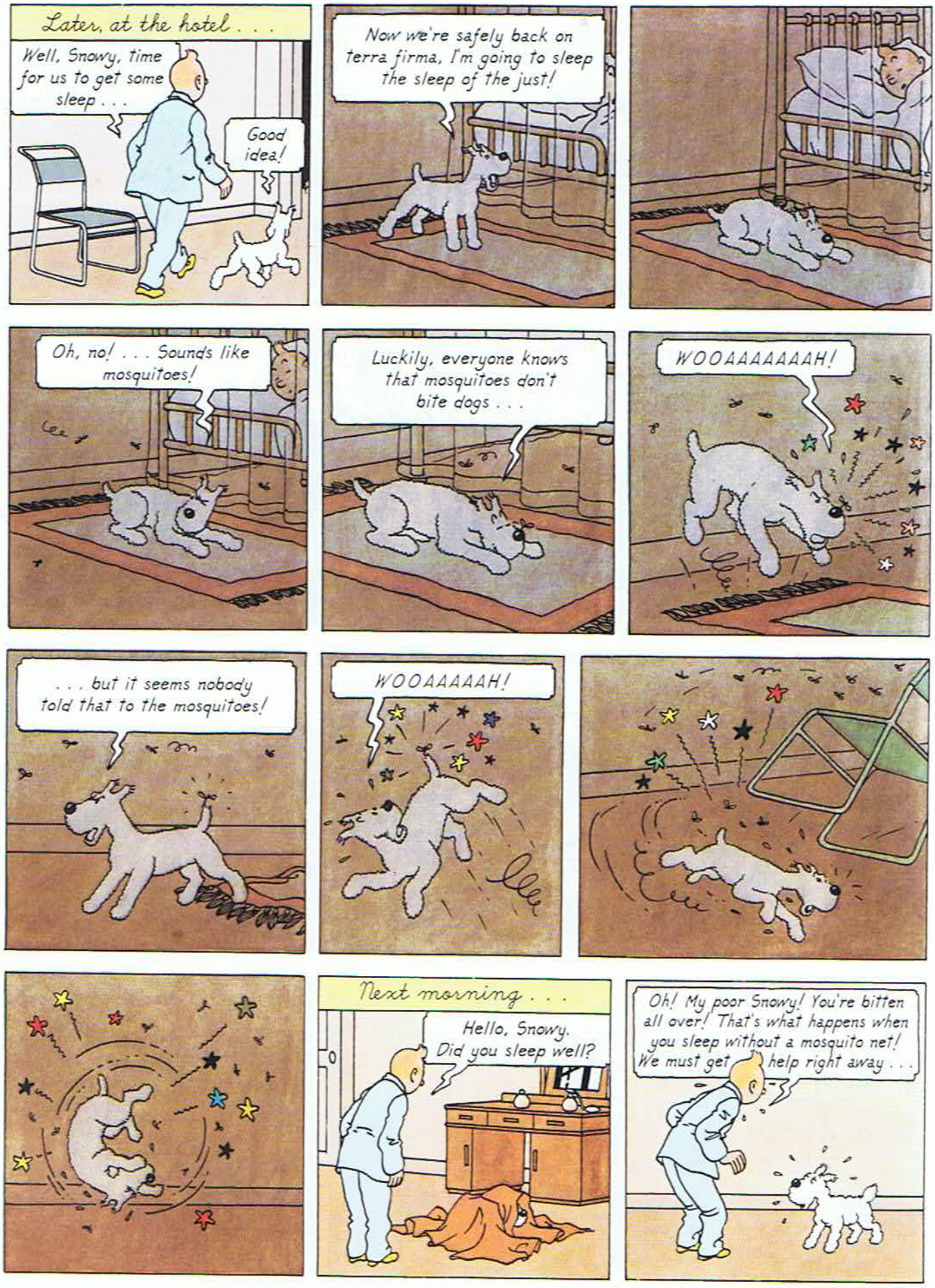
Look, Snowy! . . . That's Africa! . . .

You see big ship, Snowball? . . . So, Tintin and Snowy come in that big ship . . .


Welcome, Tintin and Snowy!
Welcome, Tintin!
Welcome, Snowy!
Welcome, Tintin!

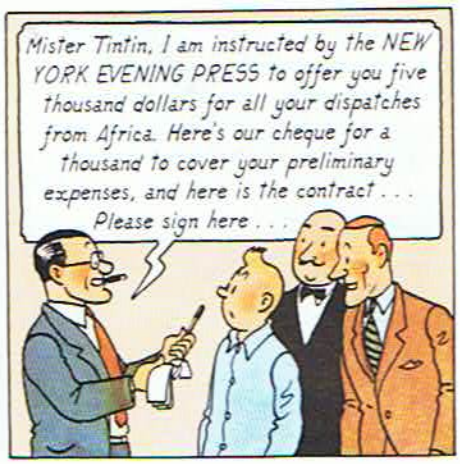
LONG LIVE TINTIN AND SNOWY


Patience! . . . He who laughs last laughs longest! . . .


Later, at the hotel . . .
Well, Snowy, time for us to get some sleep . . .
Good idea!
Now we're safely back on terra firma, I'm going to sleep the sleep of the just!
Oh, no! . . . Sounds like mosquitoes!
Luckily, everyone knows that mosquitoes don't bite dogs . . .
WOOAAAAAAAH!
. . . but it seems nobody told that to the mosquitoes!
WOOAAAAAH!
Next morning . . .
Hello, Snowy. Did you sleep well?
Oh! My poor Snowy! You're bitten all over! That's what happens when you sleep without a mosquito net! We must get help right away . . .

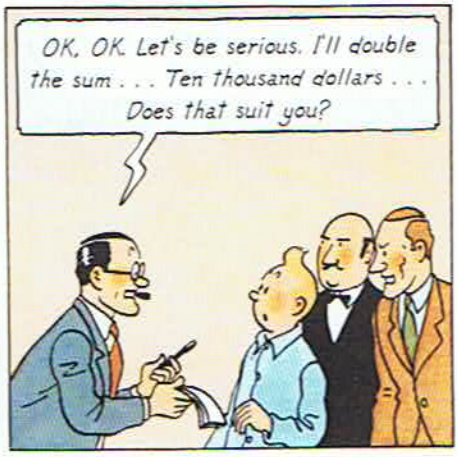
RAT
TAT
TAT
TAT
Come in!

Mister Tintin? . . .
Yes . . .


Mister Tintin, I am instructed by the NEW YORK EVENING PRESS to offer you five thousand dollars for all your dispatches from Africa. Here's our cheque for a thousand to cover your preliminary expenses, and here is the contract . . . Please sign here . . .

Mister Tintin, the LONDON DAILY, which I represent, will give you one thousand pounds sterling for exclusive rights to your account of your forthcoming adventures in Africa. I take it you agree?
Excuse me . . .

And I, Senhor Tintin, represent the DIARIO DE LISBOA, of Lisbon. If your excellency would do us the honour of granting us the exclusive rights to your dispatches, we would be happy to pay you the sum of fifty thousand escudos . . .


OK, OK. Let's be serious. I'll double the sum . . . Ten thousand dollars . . . Does that suit you?

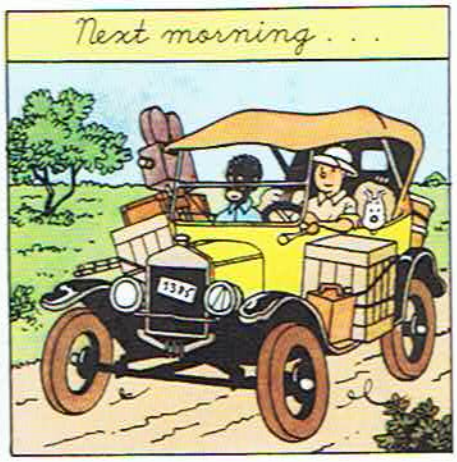
What about that, Snowy?
They're fighting over us, eh?

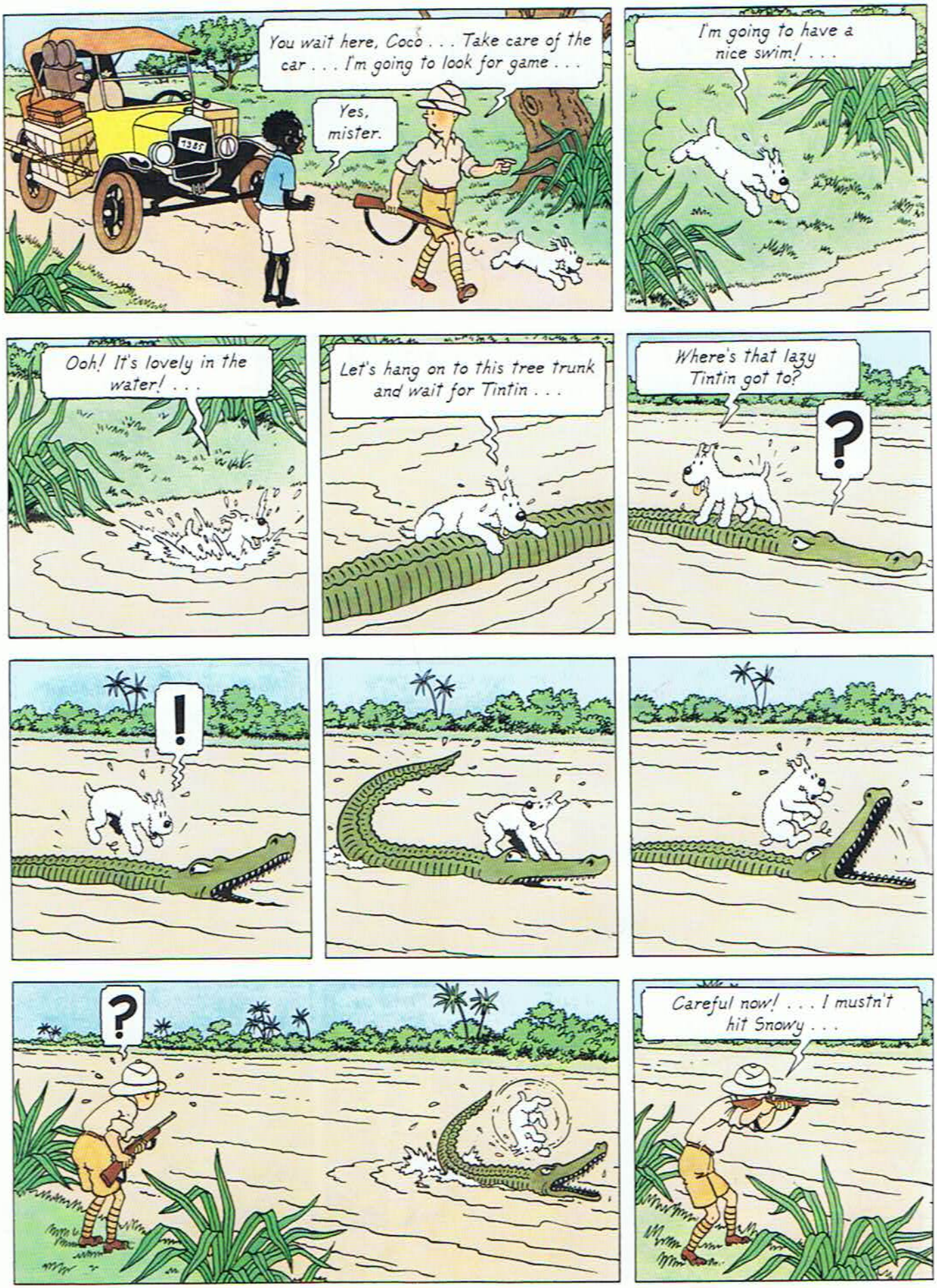
Gentlemen, thank you. Your offers are certainly very interesting, but I can't accept: I am already committed to other papers. I have given them an exclusive on my reports.

Now, we'd better think about our trip . . . Well, we need a 'boy', and a car.
Yes, and don't forget my mosquito net!

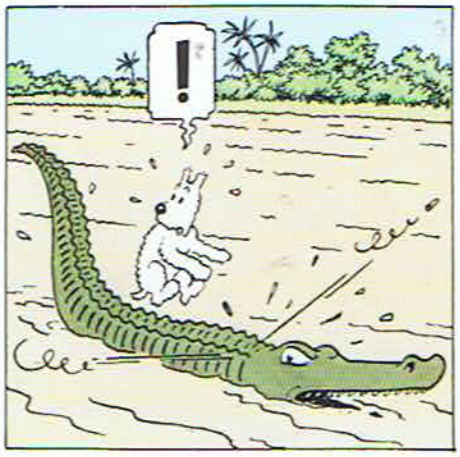
So that's agreed, Coco? . . . You'll come with me on my travels? . . .
Yes, mister.

A car? . . . I have just what you need . . . An excellent trans-Saharan model . . .

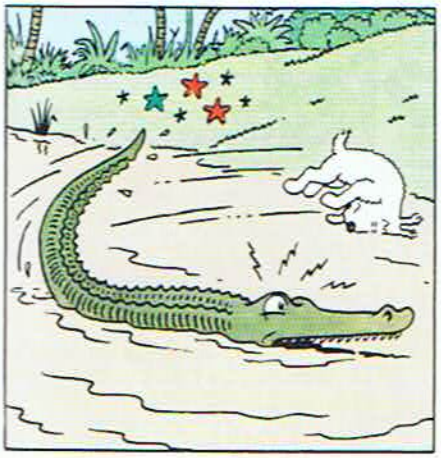

Next morning . . .

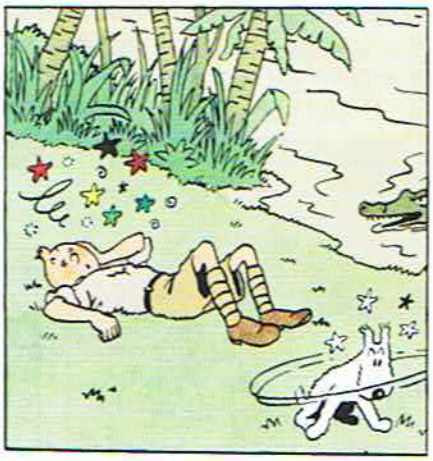

You wait here, Coco . . . Take care of the car . . . I'm going to look for game . . .
Yes, mister.
I'm going to have a nice swim! . . .
Ooh! It's lovely in the water! . . .
Let's hang on to this tree trunk and wait for Tintin . . .
Where's that lazy Tintin got to?
?
!
?
Careful now! . . . I mustn't hit Snowy . . .

BANG!


!

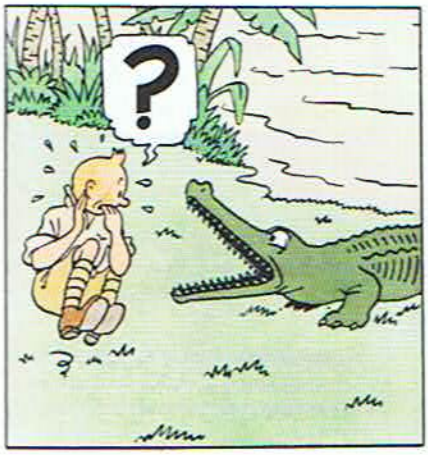
No good! My shot ricochetted off!





What a bump!

What's bitten Snowy? It almost seems as if I've frightened him . . .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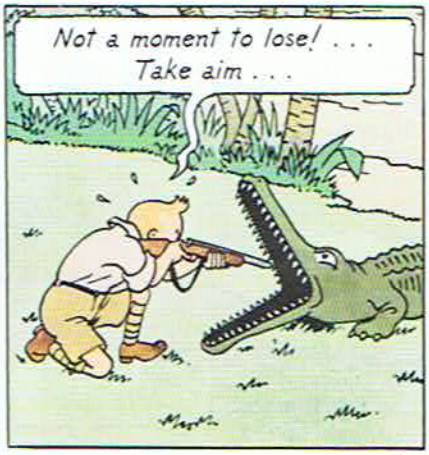
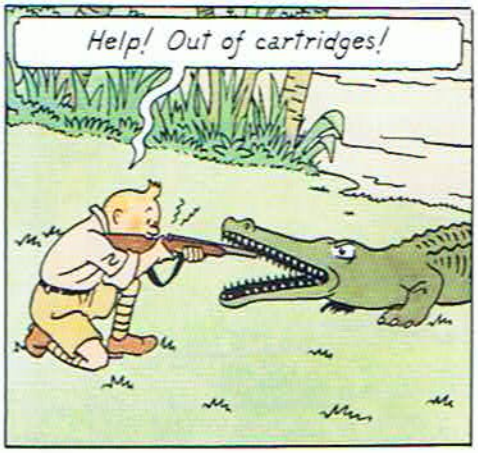
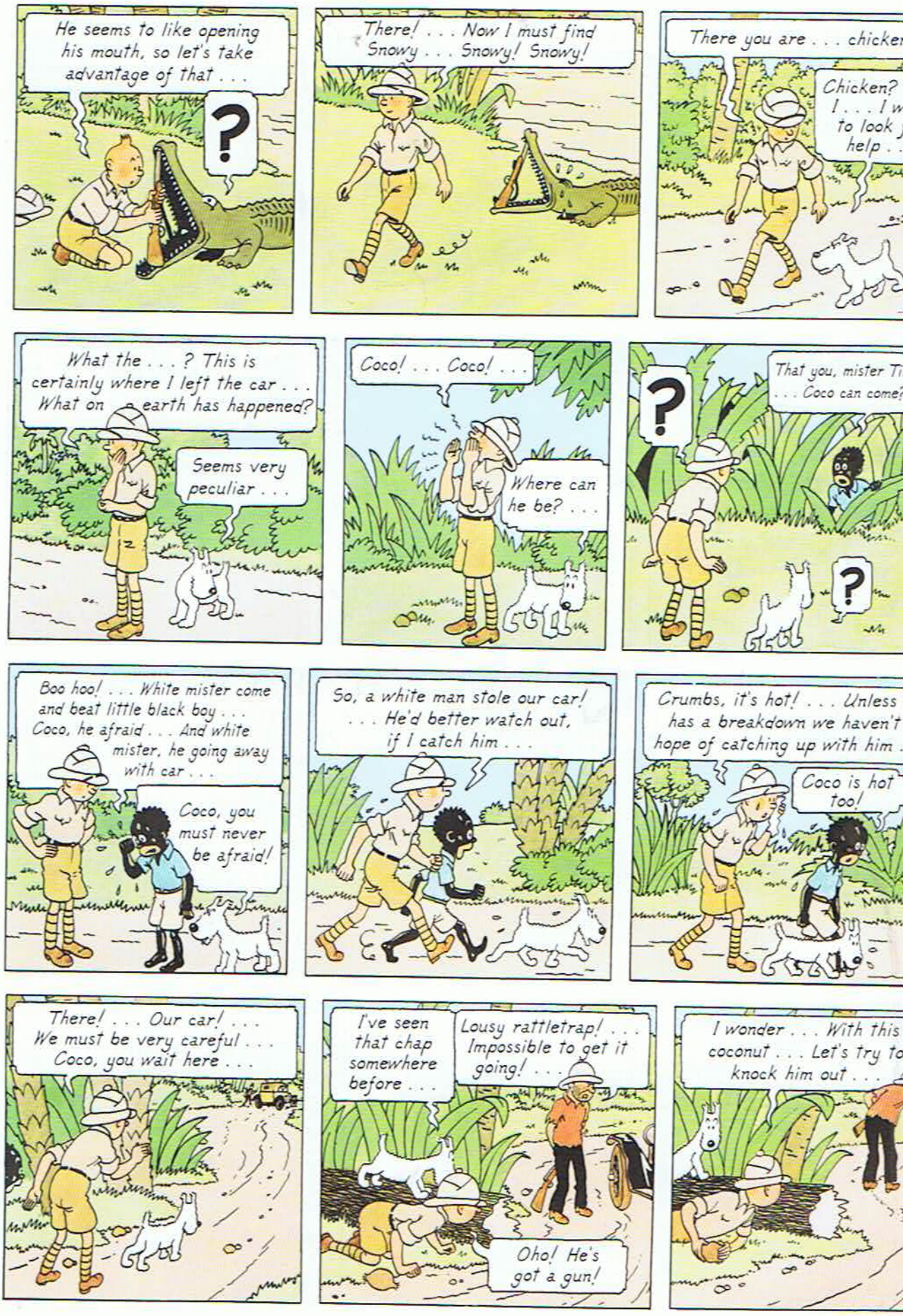
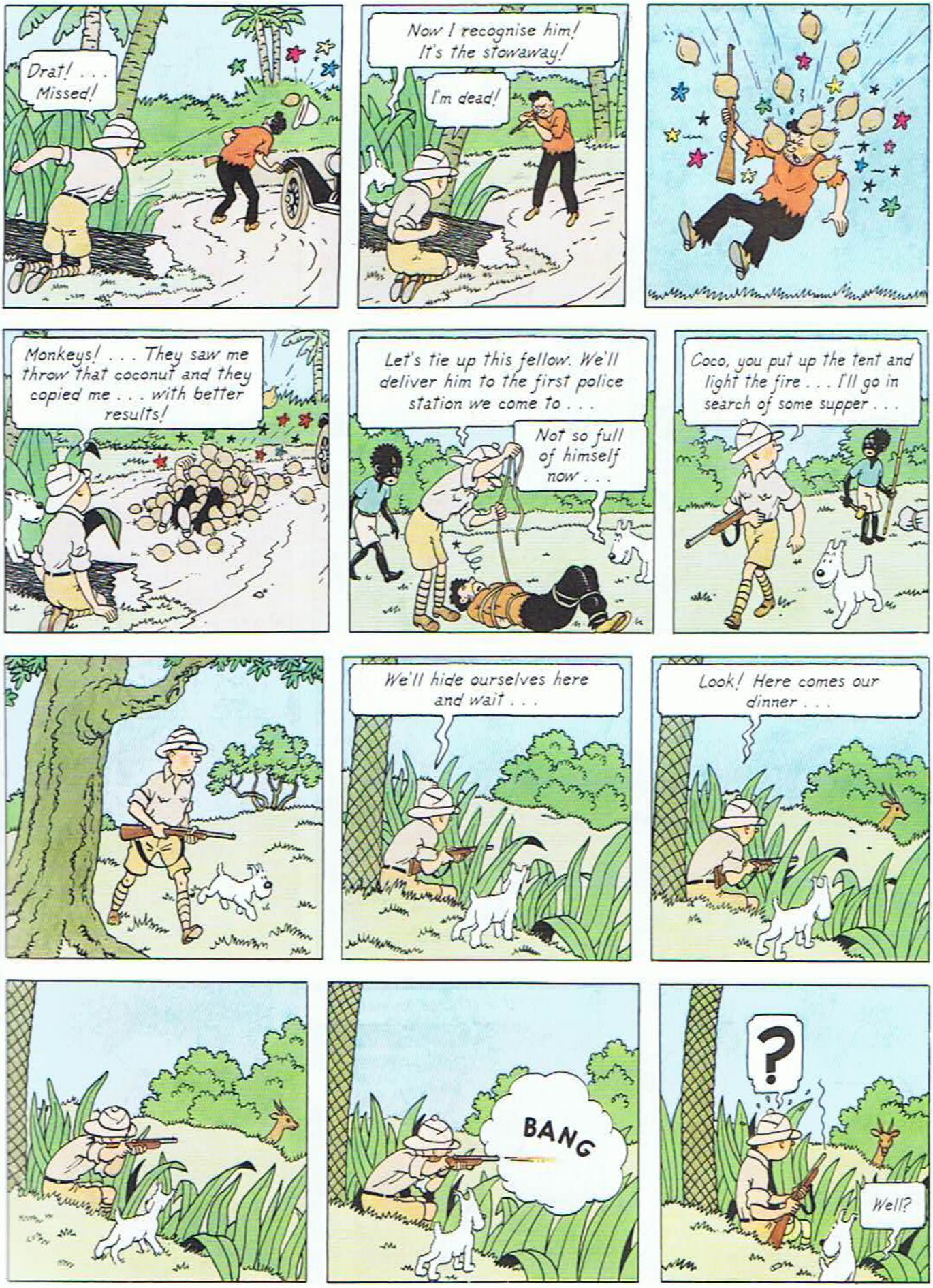
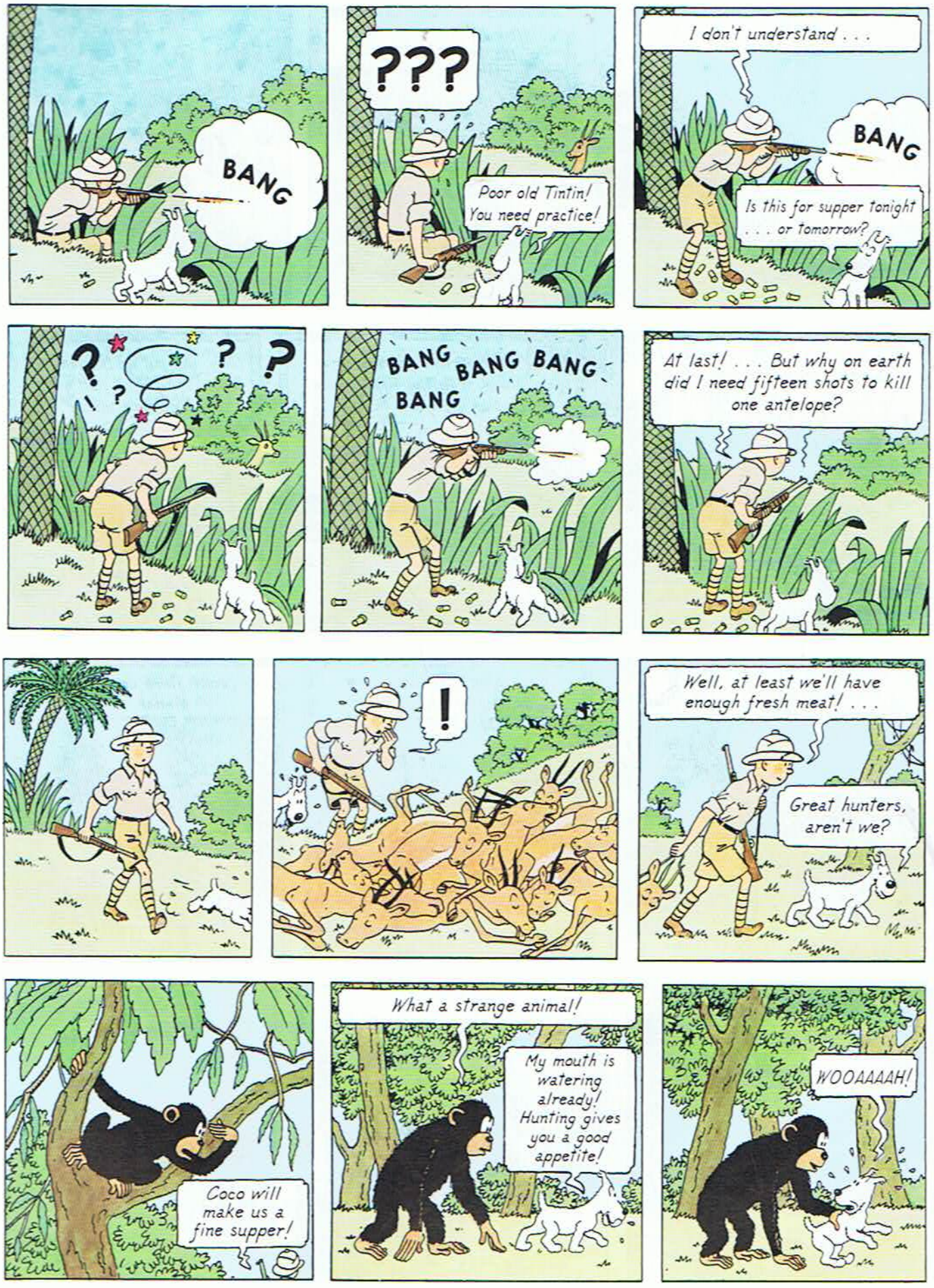

Not a moment to lose! . . . Take aim . . .


Help! Out of cartridges!

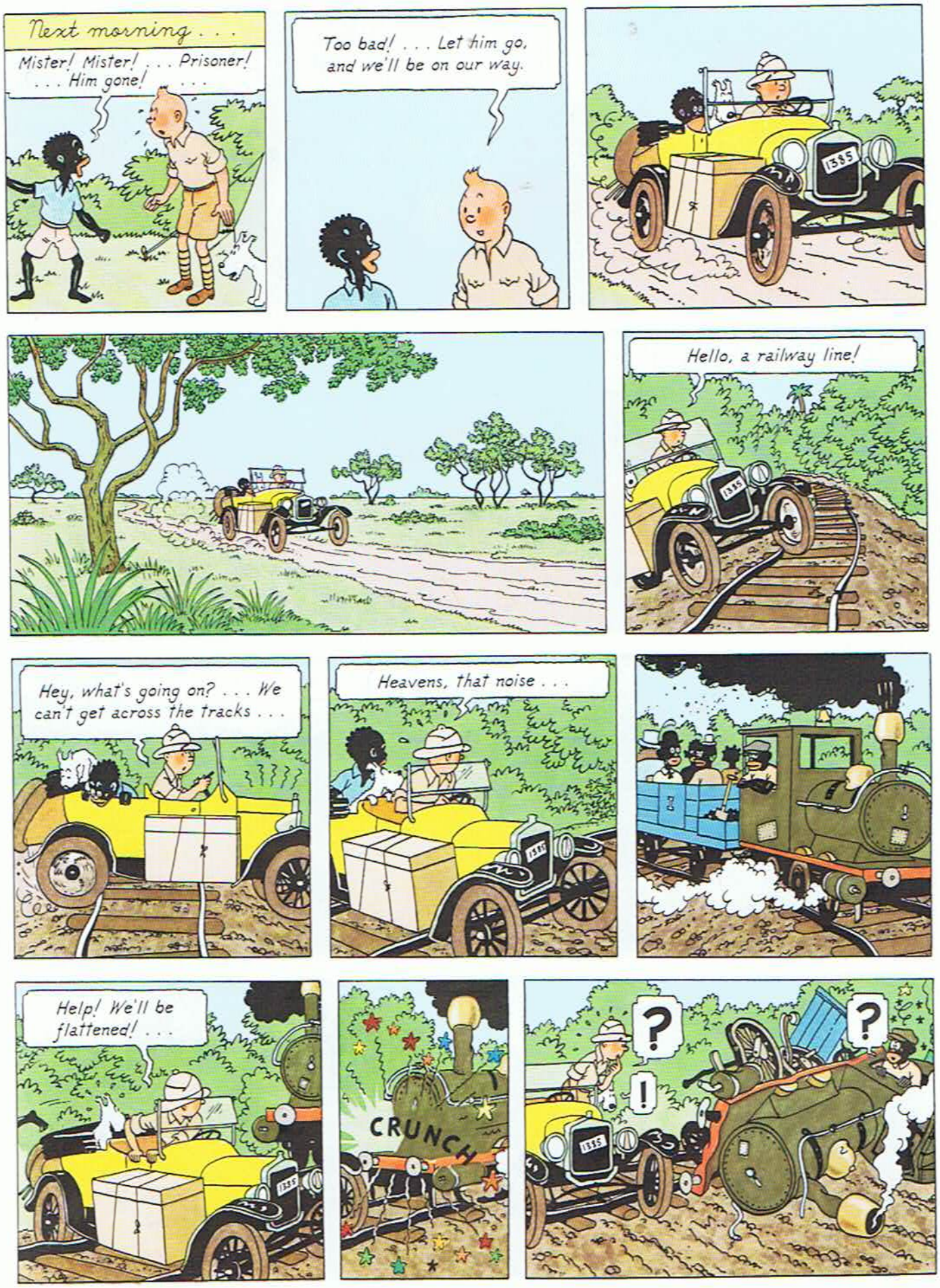

He seems to like opening his mouth, so let's take advantage of that . . .
?
There! . . . Now I must find Snowy . . . Snowy! Snowy!
There you are . . . chicken
Chicken? I . . . I w to look help . .
What the . . . ? This is certainly where I left the car . . . What on earth has happened?
Seems very peculiar . . .
Coco! . . . Coco! . . .
Where can he be? . . .
?
That you, mister Ti . . . Coco can come?
?
Boo hoo! . . . White mister come and beat little black boy . . . Coco, he afraid . . . And white mister, he going away with car . . .
Coco, you must never be afraid!
So, a white man stole our car! . . . He'd better watch out, if I catch him . . .
Crumbs, it's hot! . . . Unless has a breakdown we haven't hope of catching up with him .
Coco is hot too!
There! . . . Our car! . . . We must be very careful . . . Coco, you wait here . . .
I've seen that chap somewhere before . . .
Lousy rattletrap! . . . Impossible to get it going! . . .
Oho! He's got a gun!
I wonder . . . With this coconut . . . Let's try to knock him out . . .

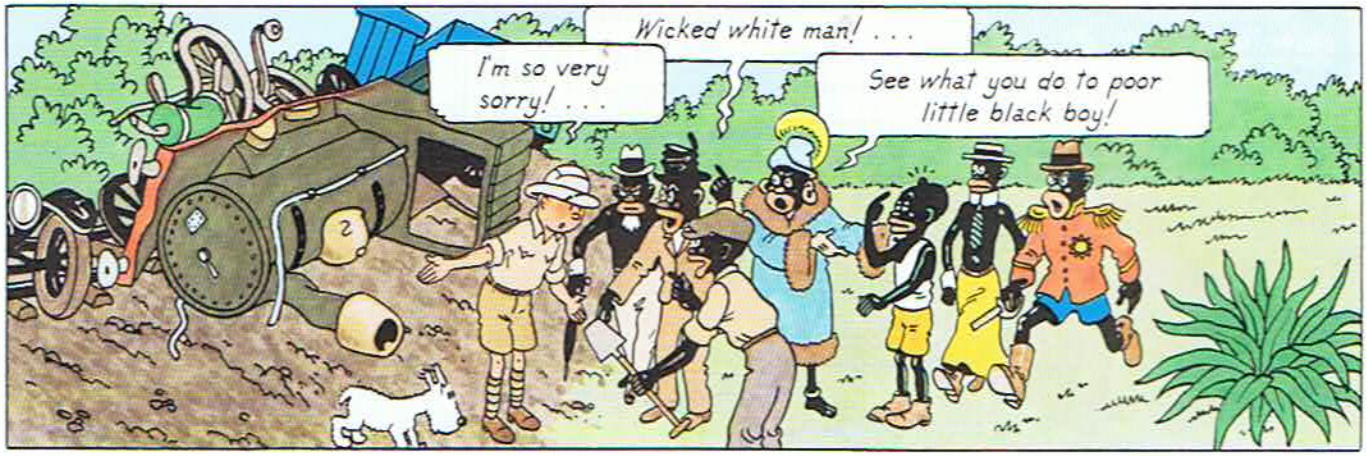

Drat! . . . Missed!
Now I recognise him! It's the stowaway!
I'm dead!
Monkeys! . . . They saw me throw that coconut and they copied me . . . with better results!
Let's tie up this fellow. We'll deliver him to the first police station we come to . . .
Not so full of himself now . . .
Coco, you put up the tent and light the fire . . . I'll go in search of some supper . . .
We'll hide ourselves here and wait . . .
Look! Here comes our dinner . . .
BANG
?
Well?

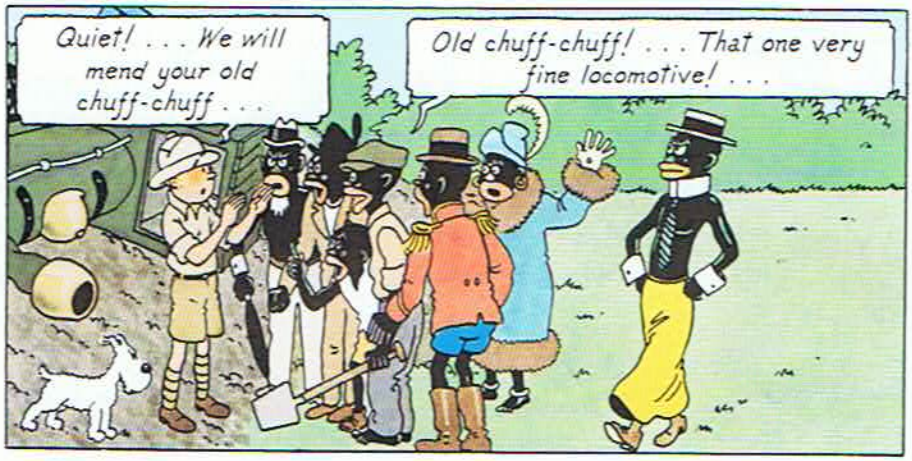

BANG
???
Poor old Tintin! You need practice!
I don't understand . . .
BANG
Is this for supper tonight . . . or tomorrow?
? ? ? ?
BANG BANG BANG BANG
At last! . . . But why on earth did I need fifteen shots to kill one antelope?
!
Well, at least we'll have enough fresh meat! . . .
Great hunters, aren't we?
Coco will make us a fine supper!
What a strange animal!
My mouth is watering already! Hunting gives you a good appetite!
WOOAAAAH!

Help! . . . I can't shoot: I might hit Snowy!
WOOAAAAH!
WOOAAH!
If I go after him he'll run away, then I'll never catch him. I'll have to trick him . . .
Tintin! . . . Don't leave me! . . .
I've got an idea . . . First, find another monkey . . .
There's one! . . . Shoot it! . . .
BANG
Excellent! . . . Now I need its skin . . .
This costume certainly isn't made to measure . . . Never mind, it'll do . . .
Now I can approach the other one without arousing his suspicions . . .
So far, so good . . . He hasn't seen me . . .
?
?
I like your hat! Give it me in exchange for this little animal . . .
Don't be afraid, Snowy. It's me!
It can't be!

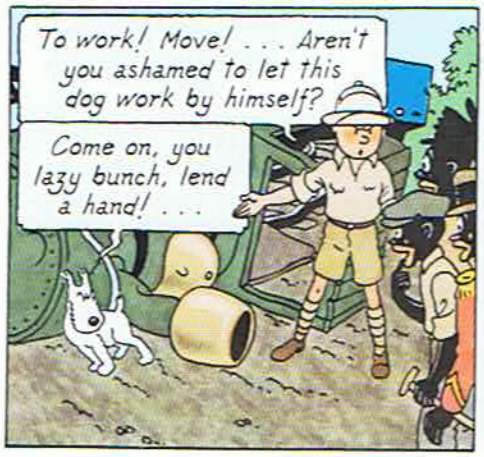
Now what do you want?
That's a nice gun! . . . Give it me, and I'll give you your hat . . .
?
?
Not on your life! . . . Anyway, this hat belongs to me!
Your gun! . . . I want your gun!
Take your paws off me! . . . D'you think I'm going to stand for that?
Watch it! This could be bad!
Yes!
!
Next time, I'll get cross! . . . Understand?
I hope we'll be able to have our supper in peace . . .
I hope so too. I'm absolutely famished.
Hello, Coco!
Bad! Bad! . . . Talking monkey! . . . Him eat Tintin!
Fancy being scared of a poor little monkey!
It's all right, Coco. Don't be afraid! It's me, safe and sound. You cook this antelope for us.
You not a monkey! . . . Good!
What about our prisoner, Coco? . . . Is he all right?
Is good, mister . . . Still in car . . .


Next morning . . .
Mister! Mister! . . . Prisoner! . . . Him gone! . . .
Too bad! . . . Let him go, and we'll be on our way.
Hello, a railway line!
Hey, what's going on? . . . We can't get across the tracks . . .
Heavens, that noise . . .
Help! We'll be flattened! . . .
CRUNCH
?
!
?

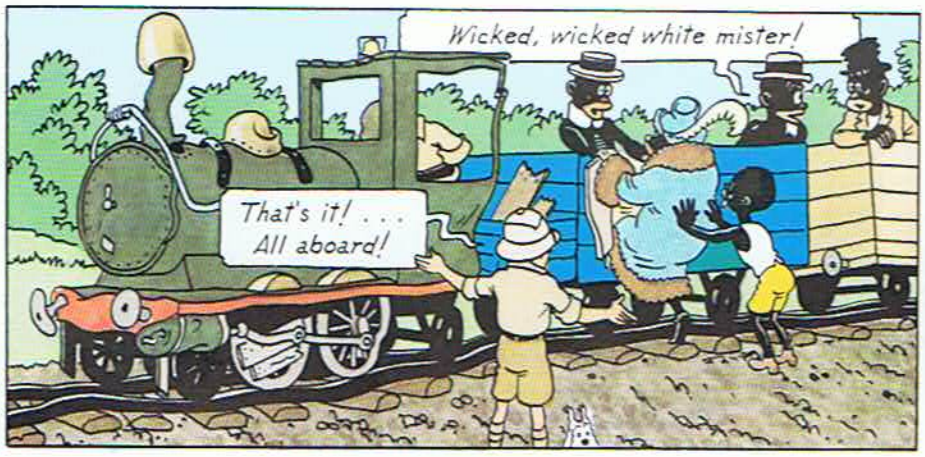

Wicked white man! . . .
I'm so very sorry! . . .
See what you do to poor little black boy!


Quiet! . . . We will mend your old chuff-chuff . . .
Old chuff-chuff! . . . That one very fine locomotive! . . .

Come on, to work!
Me so tired!

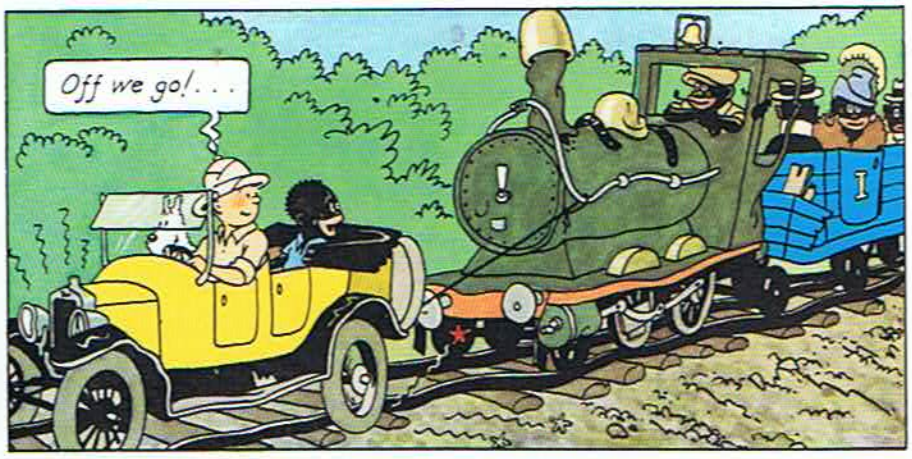

To work! Move! . . . Aren't you ashamed to let this dog work by himself?
Come on, you lazy bunch, lend a hand! . . .

Are you going to help them or not, eh? . . .
But . . . but . . . me get dirty . . .

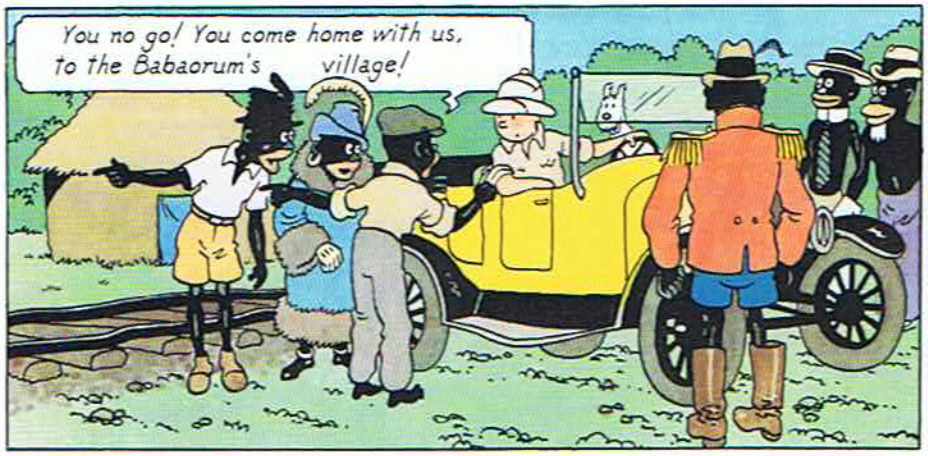

Wicked, wicked white mister!
That's it! . . . All aboard!

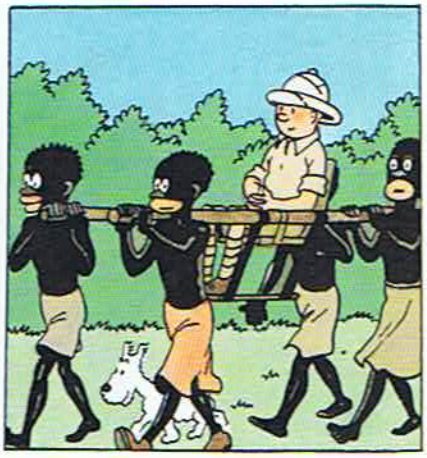
Mister! Engine, him no go. Him all bust!
Wait! We can fix it . . .

First, let's clear the track . . .
People not angry now so Coco can come back . . .

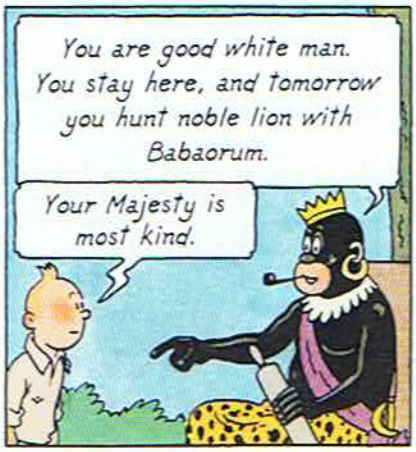

Off we go! . . .

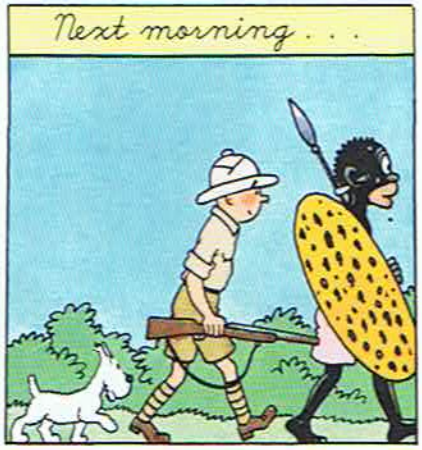
STATIONMASTER
?
DO NOT CROSS THE TRACK WITHOUT PERMISSION.

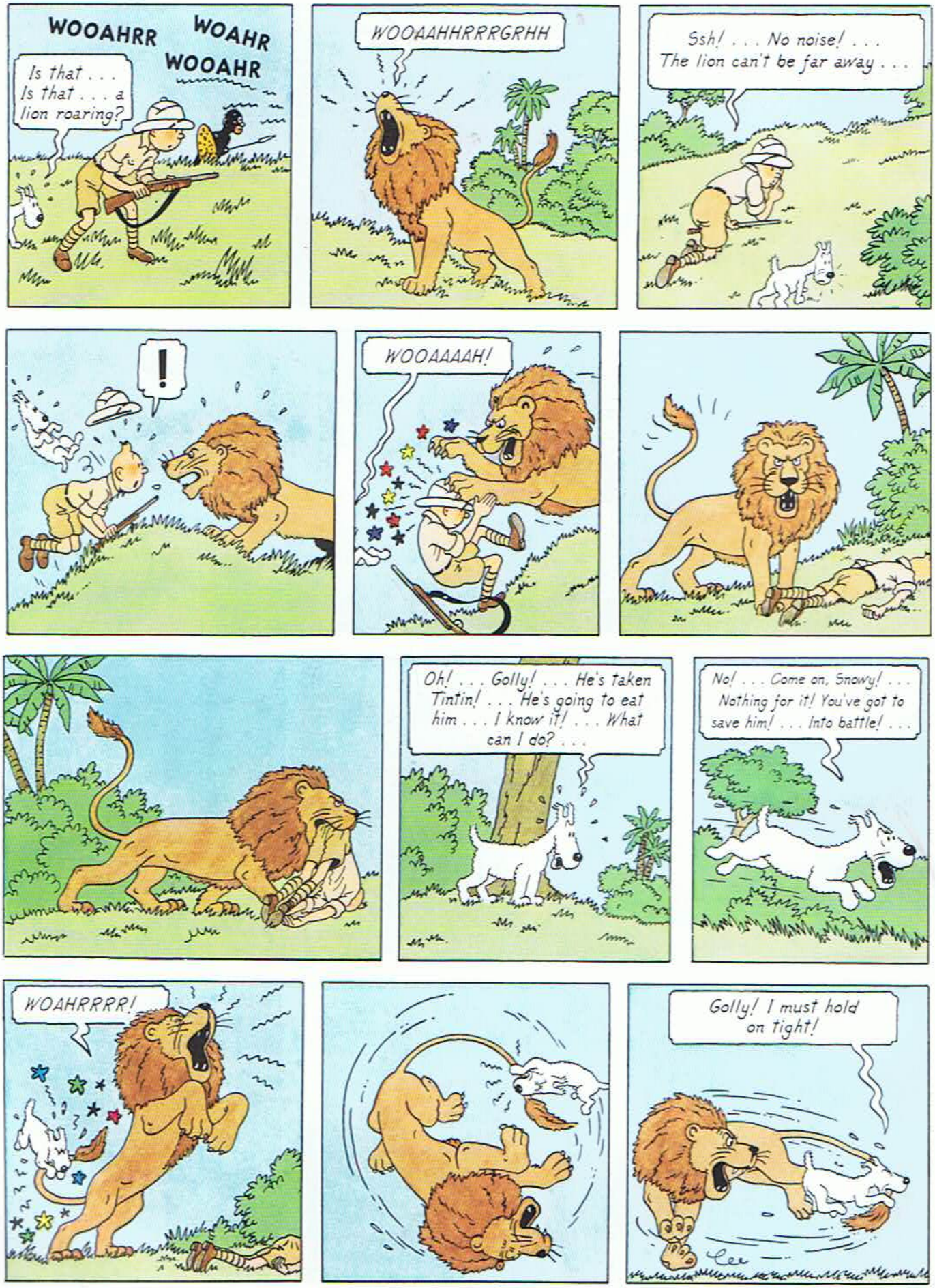

You no go! You come home with us, to the Babaorum's village!

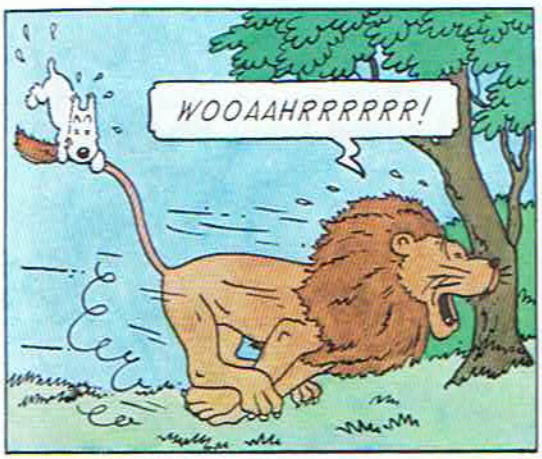


Greetings, O King of the Babaorum!
Welcome, noble stranger!


You are good white man. You stay here, and tomorrow you hunt noble lion with Babaorum.
Your Majesty is most kind.


Next morning . . .


WOOAHRR
WOAHR
WOOAHR
Is that . . . Is that . . . a lion roaring?
WOOAAHHRRRGRHH
Ssh! . . . No noise! . . . The lion can't be far away . . .
!
WOOAAAAH!
Oh! . . . Golly! . . . He's taken Tintin! . . . He's going to eat him . . . I know it! . . . What can I do? . . .
No! . . . Come on, Snowy! . . . Nothing for it! You've got to save him! . . . Into battle! . . .
WOAHRRRR!
Golly! I must hold on tight!


WOOAAHRRRRRR!

Where am I? . . .

Great snakes! What happened? . . . Where's Snowy?

My brave Snowy! . . . You attacked that fierce beast! . . . Without you I'd have been eaten!
Oh well, just a lion . . . Not as bad as they make out . . .

Let's rejoin the other hunters now . . .
Yes . . . And let that lion watch out!

Those roars are getting more and more ferocious . . .

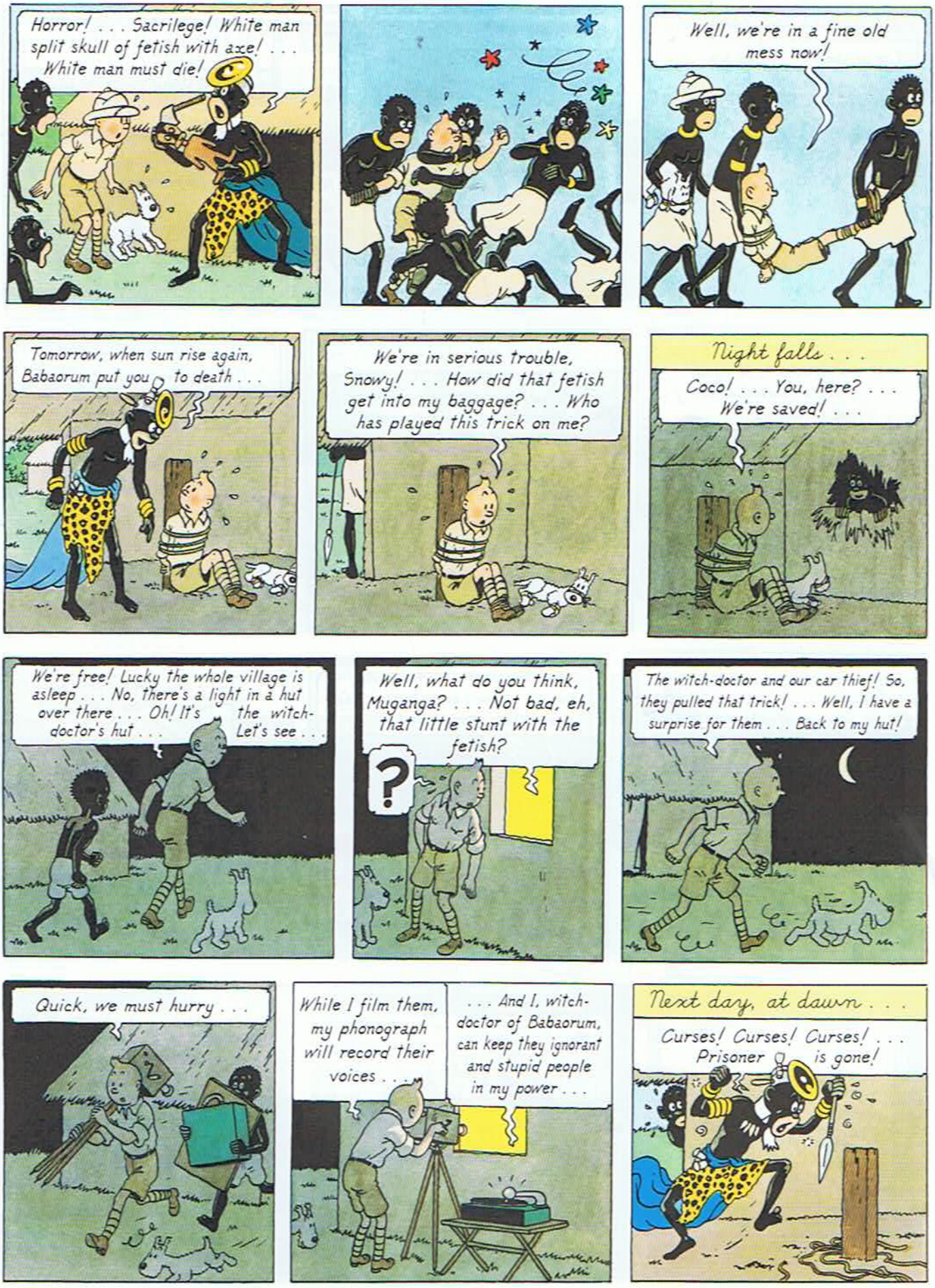
WOOAAHRRRR WOOOOAAHRR

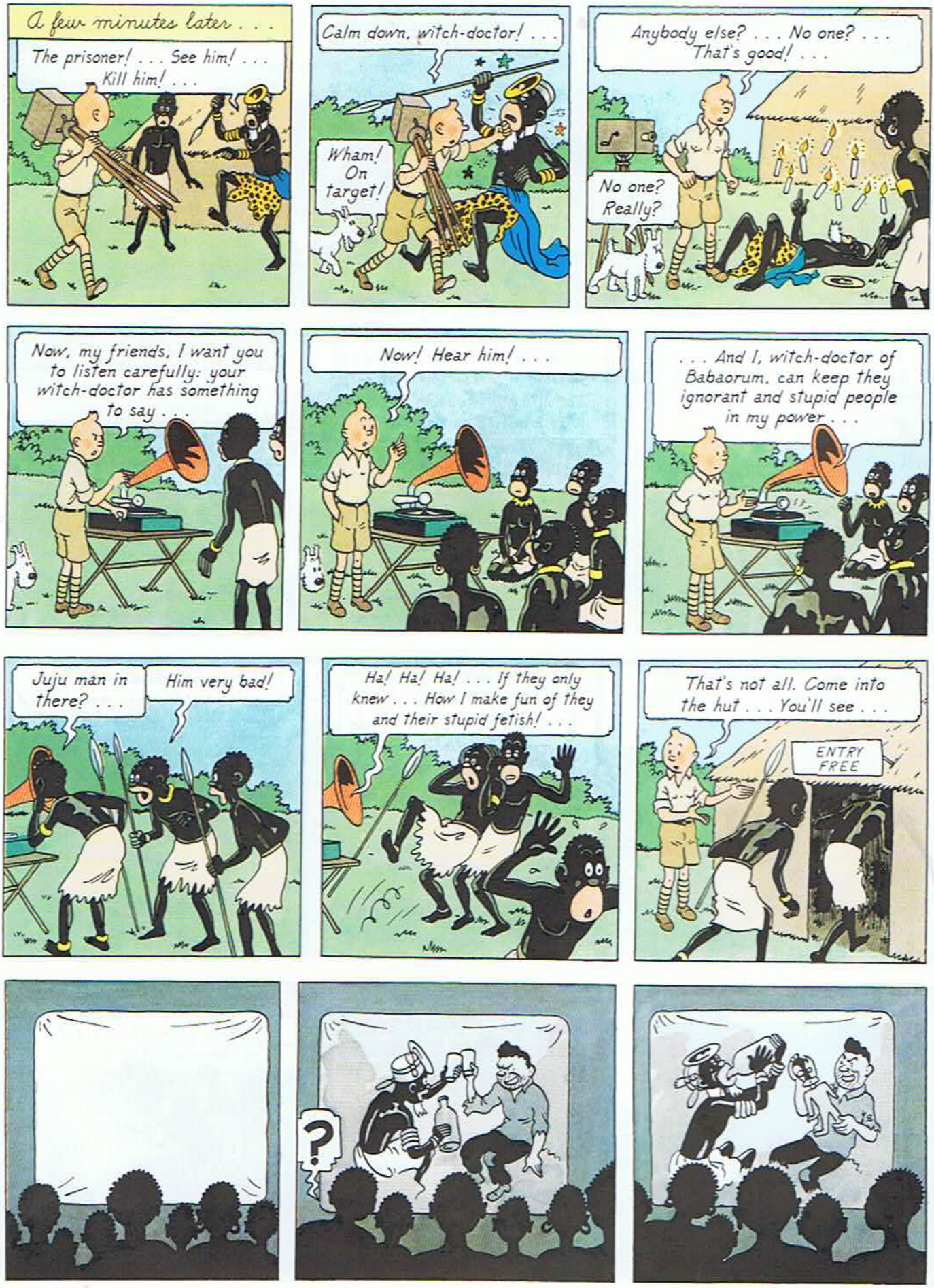
White mister! You come save us! King lion, him getting very angry!
I'm coming . . .

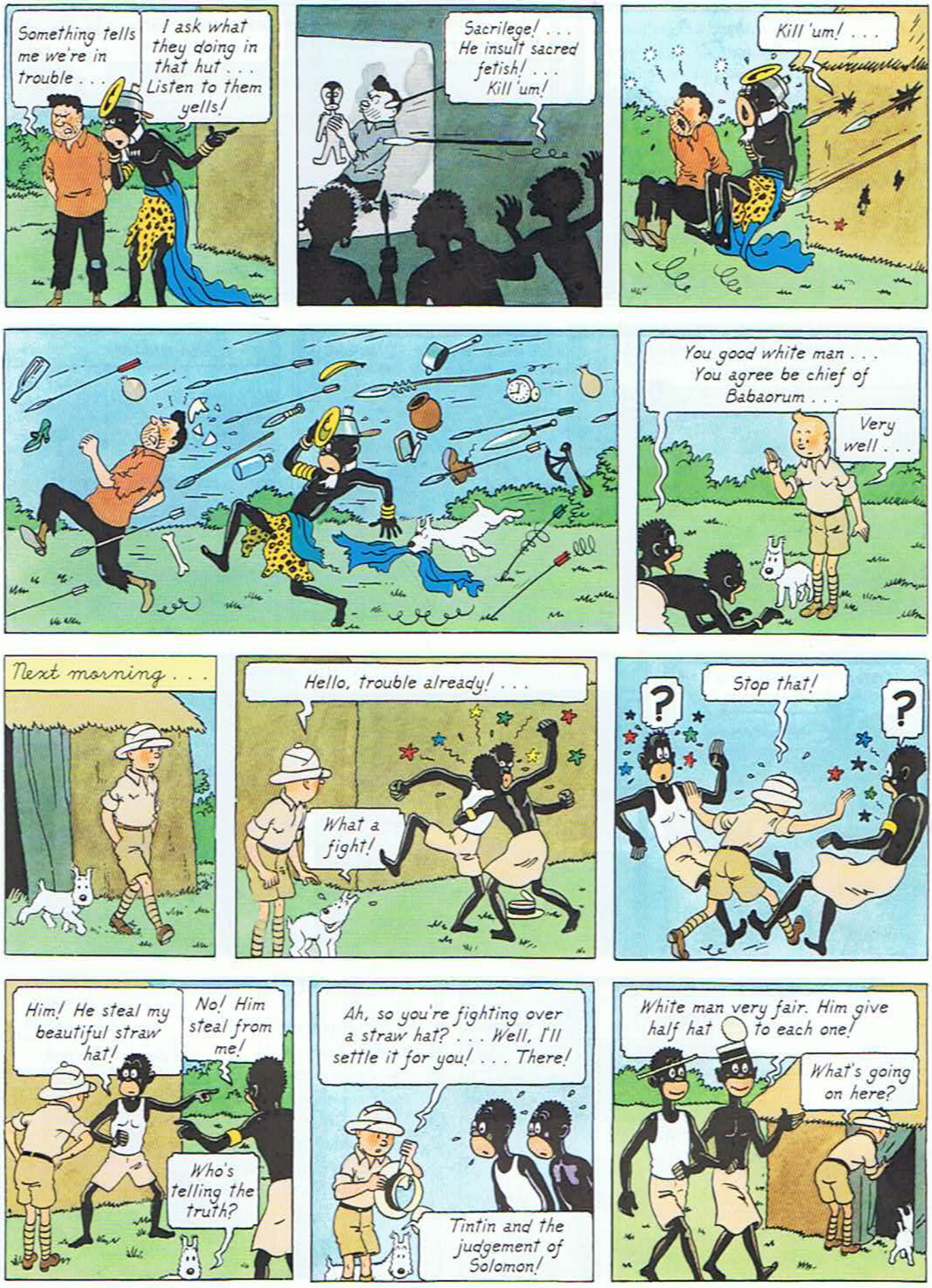
!?

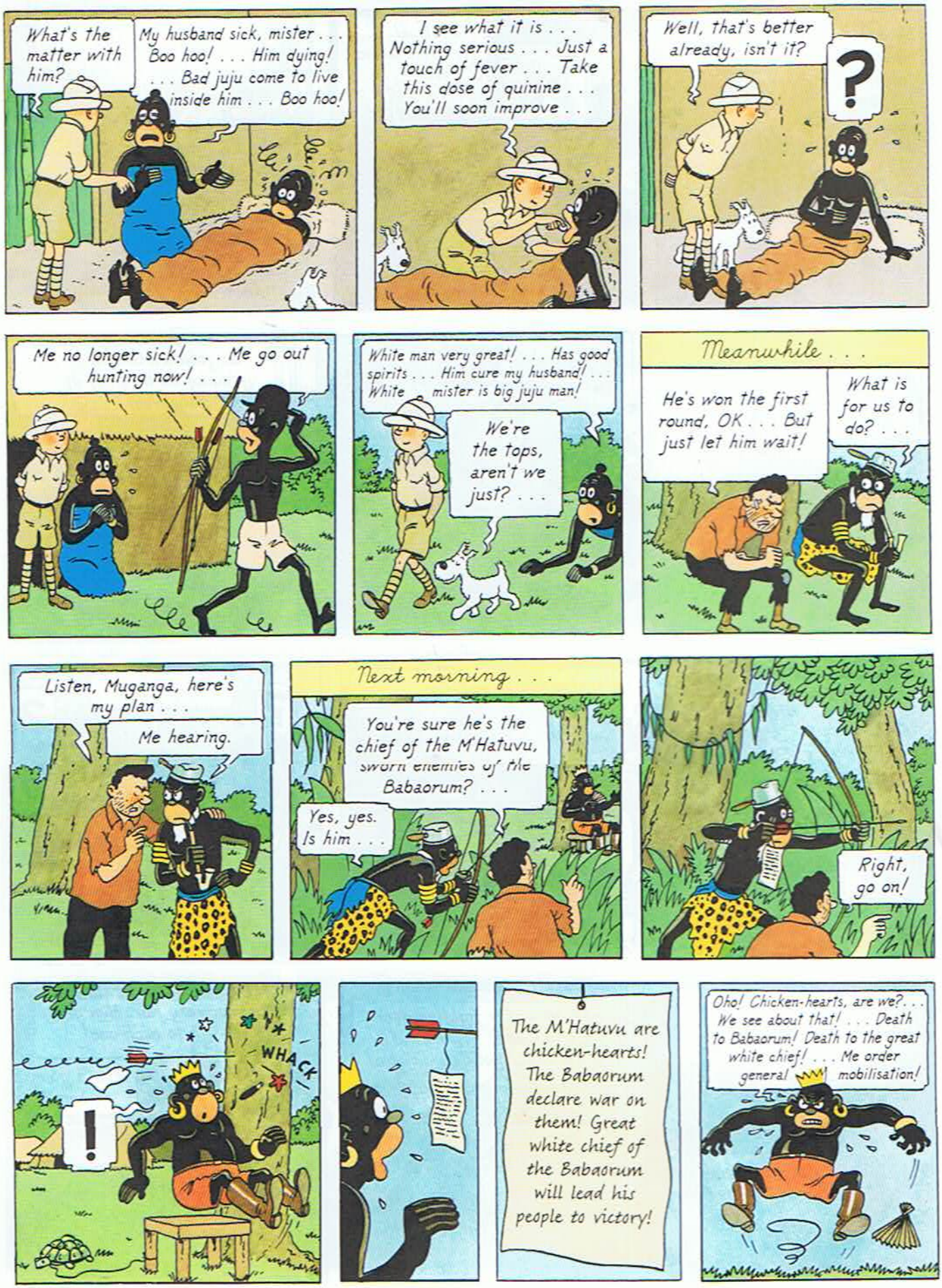
What? . . . You again? . . . Are you going to be a good lion now?

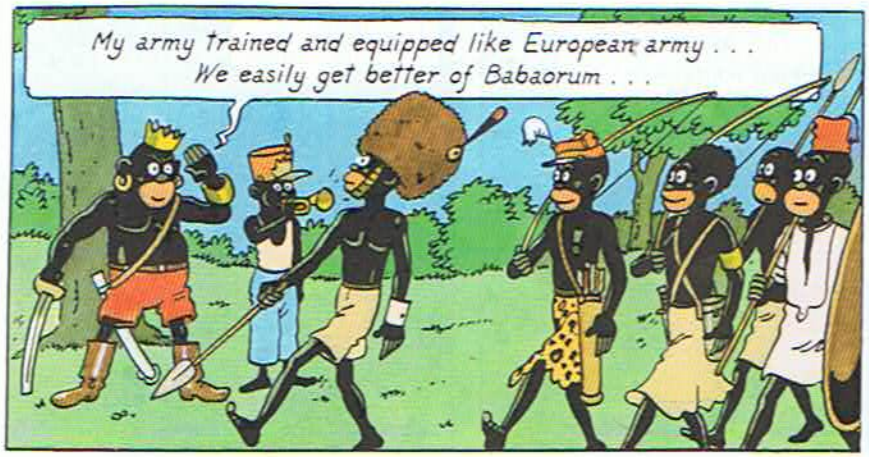
And don't you ever be wicked again! . . . If you are, I shan't hesitate to remove the rest of your tail!
?
Perhaps we could tame him? . . .
Little white man getting too big! Soon black people not listen to me, their witch-doctor. I must put finish to little white man . . .
Listen to me, juju man! The little white man is my enemy, too. If you want, we'll get rid of him together . . .
This is what we'll do . . .
Next morning . . .
Juju man! Big trouble! . . . The sacred fetish, him disappear!
!
You is stealing sacred fetish! Great Spirit told Muganga!
Me? . . .
Look, that's absurd. I haven't stolen anything! . . .
Yes, yes, you is stealing fetish!
Absolutely crazy!
Go on! Search my hut! That'll show you how false your accusations are!


Horror! . . . Sacrilege! White man split skull of fetish with axe! . . . White man must die!
Well, we're in a fine old mess now!
Tomorrow, when sun rise again, Babaorum put you to death . . .
We're in serious trouble, Snowy! . . . How did that fetish get into my baggage? . . . Who has played this trick on me?
Night falls . . .
Coco! . . . You, here? . . . We're saved! . . .
We're free! Lucky the whole village is asleep . . . No, there's a light in a hut over there . . . Oh! It's the witch-doctor's hut . . . Let's see . . .
Well, what do you think, Muganga? . . . Not bad, eh, that little stunt with the fetish?
?
The witch-doctor and our car thief! So, they pulled that trick! . . . Well, I have a surprise for them . . . Back to my hut!
Quick, we must hurry . . .
While I film them, my phonograph will record their voices . . .
. . . And I, witch-doctor of Babaorum, can keep they ignorant and stupid people in my power . . .
Next day, at dawn . . .
Curses! Curses! Curses! . . . Prisoner is gone!


A few minutes later . . .
The prisoner! . . . See him! . . . Kill him! . . .
Calm down, witch-doctor! . . .
Wham! On target!
Anybody else? . . . No one? . . . That's good! . . .
No one? Really?
Now, my friends, I want you to listen carefully: your witch-doctor has something to say . . .
Now! Hear him! . . .
. . . And I, witch-doctor of Babaorum, can keep they ignorant and stupid people in my power . . .
Juju man in there? . . .
Him very bad!
Ha! Ha! Ha! . . . If they only knew . . . How I make fun of they and their stupid fetish! . . .
That's not all. Come into the hut . . . You'll see . . .
ENTRY FREE
?


Something tells me we're in trouble . . .
I ask what they doing in that hut . . . Listen to them yells!
Sacrilege! . . . He insult sacred fetish! . . . Kill 'um!
Kill 'um! . . .
You good white man . . . You agree be chief of Babaorum . . .
Very well . . .
Next morning . . .
Hello, trouble already! . . .
What a fight!
Stop that!
?
?
Him! He steal my beautiful straw hat!
No! Him steal from me!
Who's telling the truth?
Ah, so you're fighting over a straw hat? . . . Well, I'll settle it for you! . . . There!
Tintin and the judgement of Solomon!
White man very fair. Him give half hat to each one!
What's going on here?

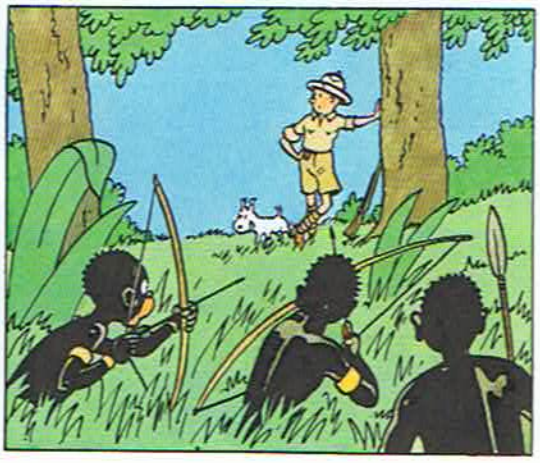

What's the matter with him?
My husband sick, mister . . . Boo hoo! . . . Him dying! . . . Bad juju come to live inside him . . . Boo hoo!
I see what it is . . . Nothing serious . . . Just a touch of fever . . . Take this dose of quinine . . . You'll soon improve . . .
Well, that's better already, isn't it?
?
Me no longer sick! . . . Me go out hunting now! . . .
White man very great! . . . Has good spirits . . . Him cure my husband! . . . White mister is big juju man!
We're the tops, aren't we just? . . .
Meanwhile . . .
He's won the first round, OK . . . But just let him wait!
What is for us to do? . . .
Listen, Muganga, here's my plan . . .
Me hearing.
Next morning . . .
You're sure he's the chief of the M'Hatuvu, sworn enemies of the Babaorum? . . .
Yes, yes. Is him . . .
Right, go on!
!
WHACK
The M'Hatuvu are chicken-hearts! The Babaorum declare war on them! Great white chief of the Babaorum will lead his people to victory!
Oho! Chicken-hearts, are we? . . . We see about that! . . . Death to Babaorum! Death to the great white chief! . . . Me order general mobilisation!

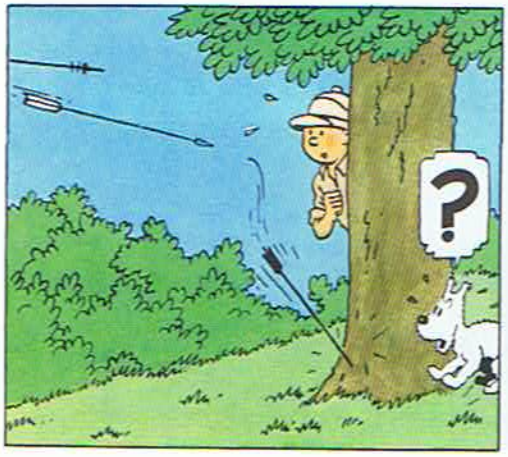

My army trained and equipped like European army . . . We easily get better of Babaorum . . .

Mister, terrible M'Hatuvu! They invading our land! . . . They going to kill us all! . . .
?

Really? . . . Don't worry, I'll go and have a word with these terrible M'Hatuvu . . .
All alone? . . .That's silly! . . .

Well, where are these great warriors? . . .

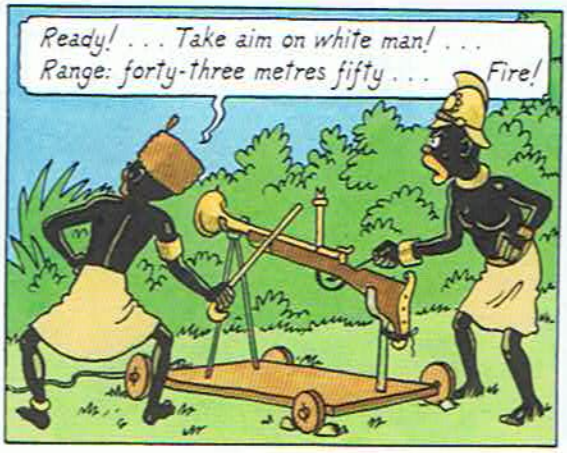



?

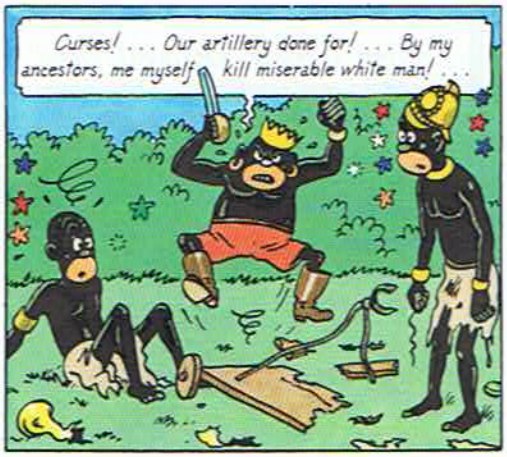
Very good! . . . Excellent!

Chief! . . . White man, him taboo! Him not hit by our arrows! . . . Is big juju!
Extraordinary! I don't understand at all!

Bring up heavy artillery! . . . We bombard him! We see if him big juju man . . . Unlimber gun!


Ready! . . . Take aim on white man! . . . Range: forty-three metres fifty . . . Fire!

BOOM

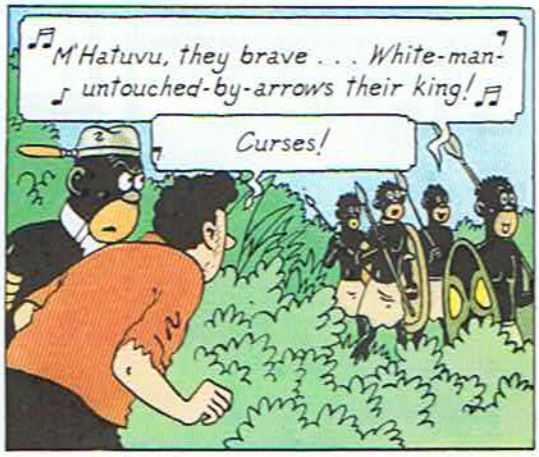

Curses! . . . Our artillery done for! . . . By my ancestors, me myself kill miserable white man! . . .

This one for you, cursed white man! . . .

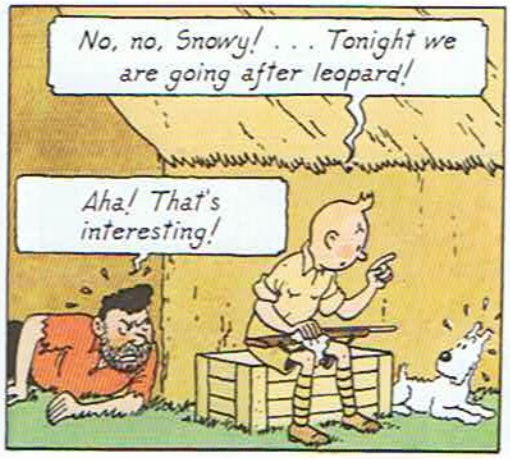
There! . . .
Come on, Tintin, tell me what's going on! . . .

And you make peace with the Babaorum, understand? . . . Otherwise . . .
You great juju man . . . We make you king of the M'Hatuvu!

It's simple, really. I hid this electro-magnet behind the tree and it attracted all the arrows and the spears . . . So now you know!


♫ M'Hatuvu, they brave . . . White-man-untouched-by-arrows their king! ♫
Curses!

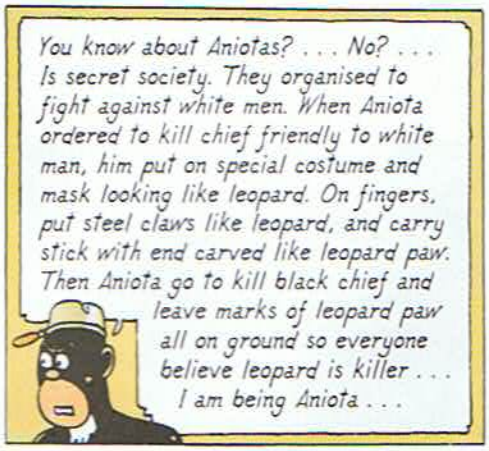
We're going hunting this evening, Snowy . . .
Lion-hunting again? . . . Pooh! Can't you do better than that?

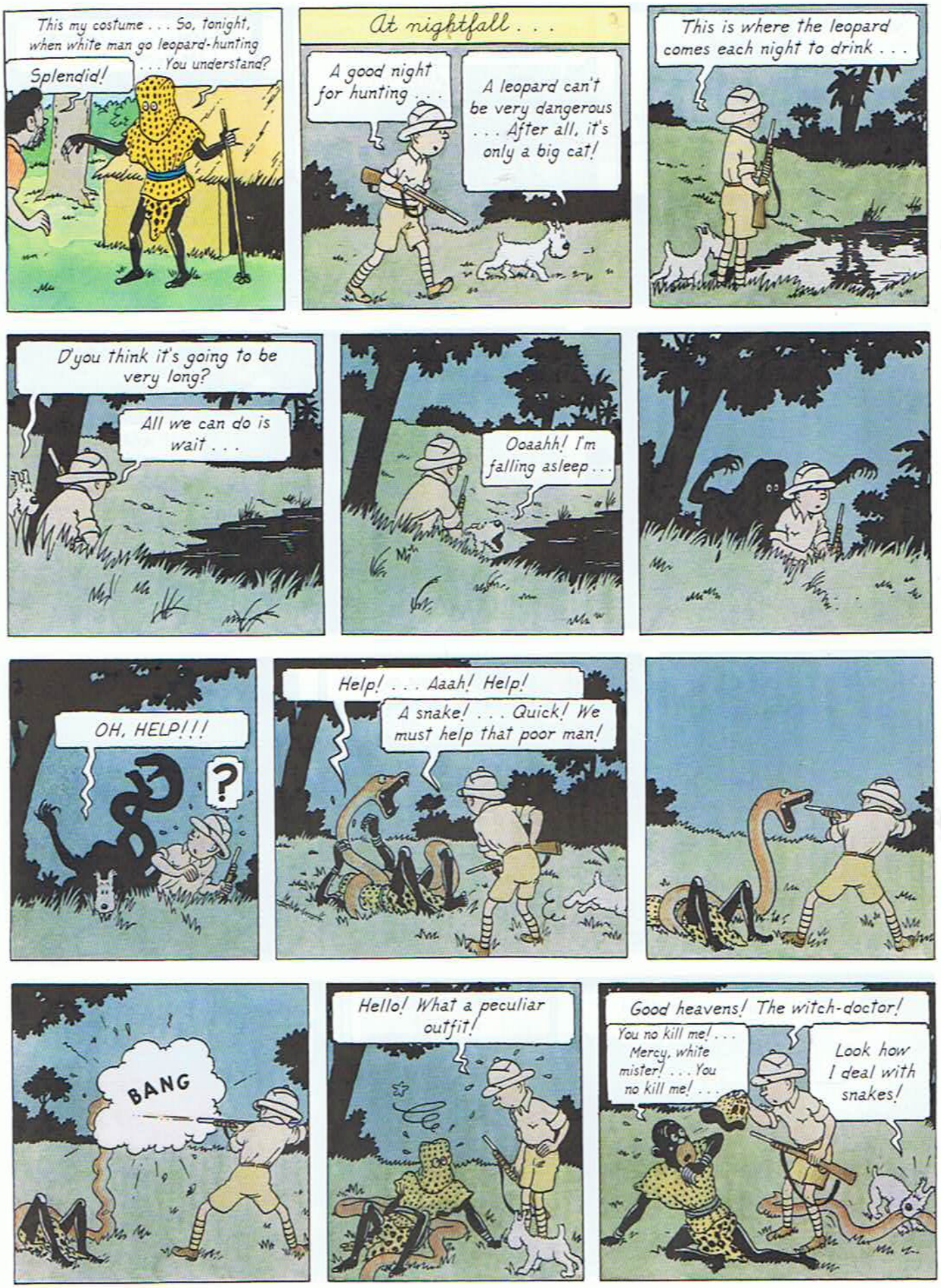

No, no, Snowy! . . . Tonight we are going after leopard!
Aha! That's interesting!

That's perfect! . . . I've heard all I need to know!

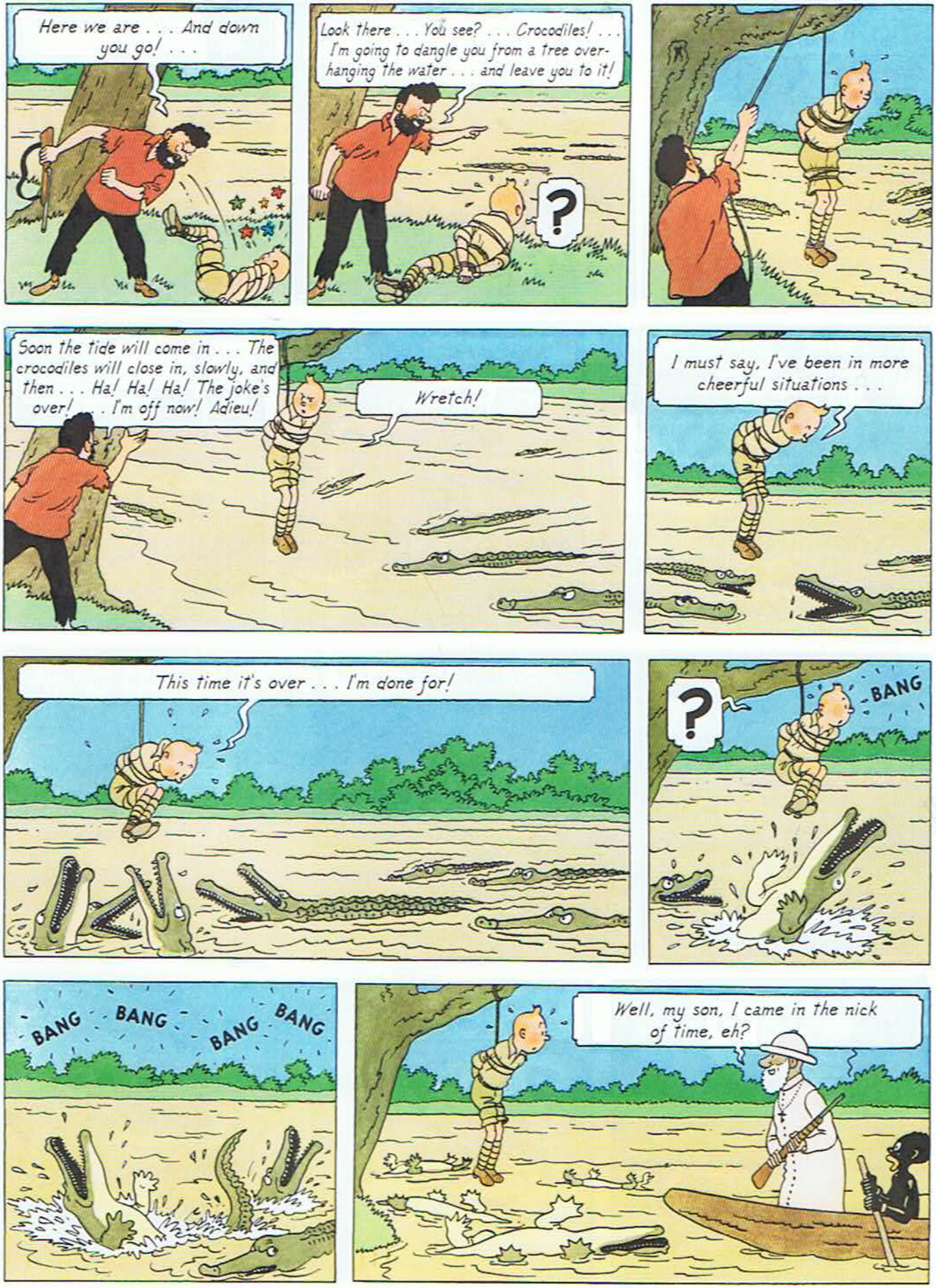
Good news, Muganga! . . . Our little busybody is going on a leopard-hunt tonight! . . .
?

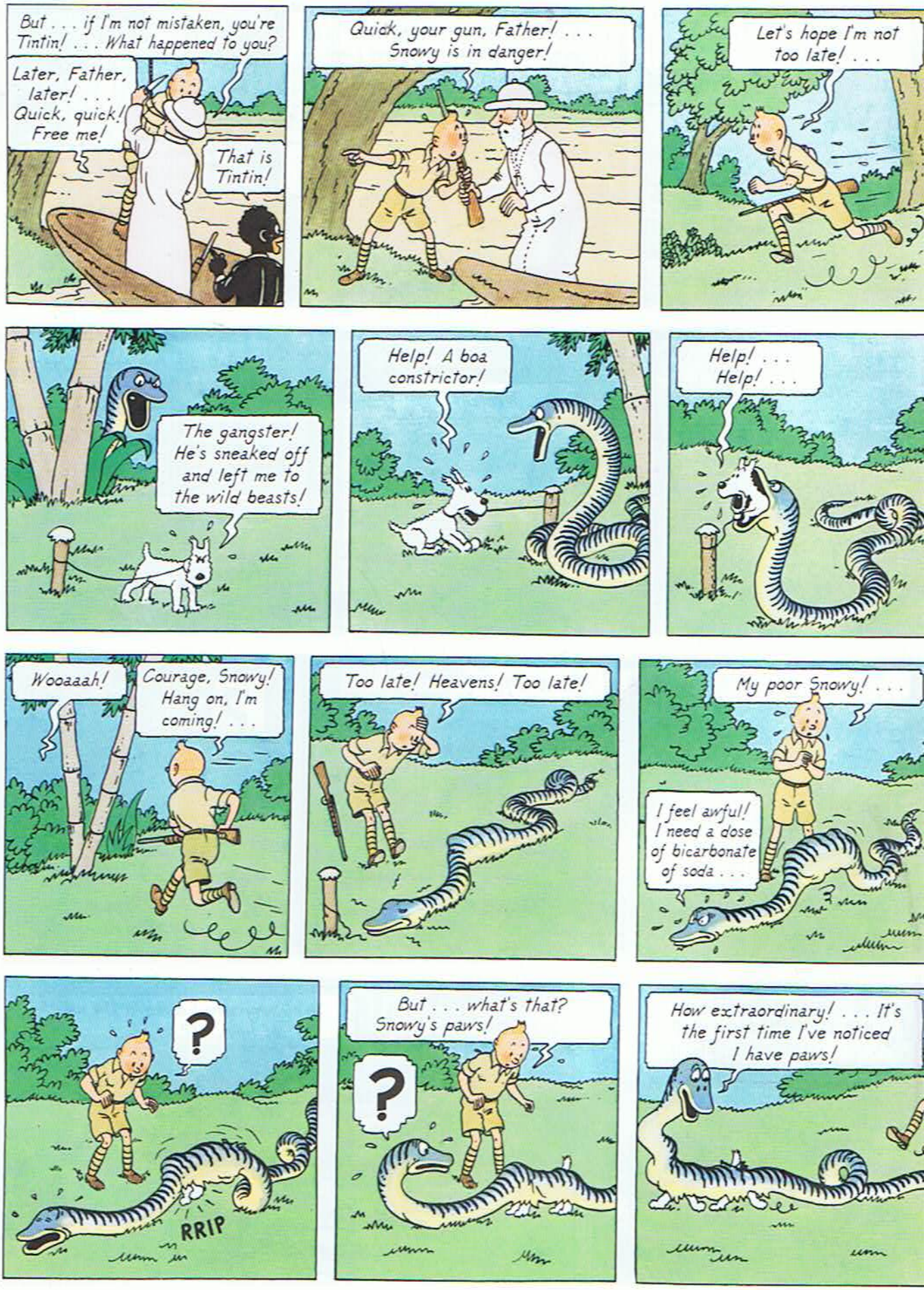
Leopard-hunt? . . . Him sign him death-warrant!

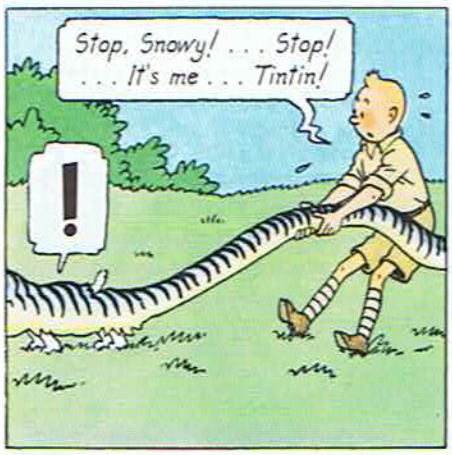

You know about Aniotas? . . . No? . . . Is secret society. They organised to fight against white men. When Aniota ordered to kill chief friendly to white man, him put on special costume and mask looking like leopard. On fingers, put steel claws like leopard, and carry stick with end carved like leopard paw. Then Aniota go to kill black chief and leave marks of leopard paw all on ground so everyone believe leopard is killer . . . I am being Aniota . . .


This my costume . . . So, tonight, when white man go leopard-hunting . . . You understand?
Splendid!
At nightfall . . .
A good night for hunting . . .
A leopard can't be very dangerous . . . After all, it's only a big cat!
This is where the leopard comes each night to drink . . .
D'you think it's going to be very long?
All we can do is wait . . .
Ooaahh! I'm falling asleep . . .
OH, HELP!!!
?
Help! . . . Aaah! Help!
A snake! . . . Quick! We must help that poor man!
BANG
Hello! What a peculiar outfit!
Good heavens! The witch-doctor!
You no kill me! . . . Mercy, white mister! . . . You no kill me! . . .
Look how I deal with snakes!

Mercy, white mister! Mercy! . . . Me went to make you dead. Me went to strangle you . . . Then boa put coils round me. Me dead without you . . . Me your slave, merciful white man!
Where is your accomplice?
Him waiting me on edge of forest, under baobab tree . . .
Right, I'll go . . .
Aha! We'll take care of him!
Careful! . . . There's the baobab tree!
Hands up! . . .
No one here! . . . Very odd . . . Could the witch-doctor have been lying? . . .
Now what? Go back, perhaps . . .
I don't know why, but I feel something's wrong . . .
Come on, little doggie, come on . . .
Tintin! What's happened? . . . Speak to me! What is it?
. . . That!
Tie this one up carefully . . .
Now for the other one . . .
And off we go! . . . I'll see to the dog later . . . if the wild beasts haven't eaten him!

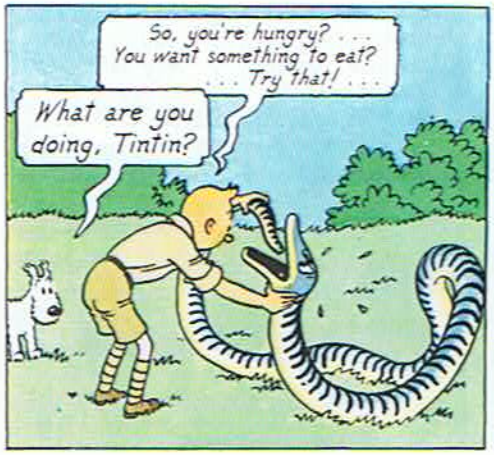

Here we are . . . And down you go! . . .
Look there . . . You see? . . . Crocodiles! . . . I'm going to dangle you from a tree overhanging the water . . . and leave you to it!
?
Soon the tide will come in . . . The crocodiles will close in, slowly, and then . . . Ha! Ha! Ha! The joke's over! . . . I'm off now! Adieu!
Wretch!
I must say, I've been in more cheerful situations . . .
This time it's over . . . I'm done for!
?
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
Well, my son, I came in the nick of time, eh?


But . . . if I'm not mistaken, you're Tintin! . . . What happened to you?
Later, Father, later! . . . Quick, quick! Free me!
That is Tintin!
Quick, your gun, Father! . . . Snowy is in danger!
Let's hope I'm not too late! . . .
The gangster! He's sneaked off and left me to the wild beasts!
Help! A boa constrictor!
Help! . . . Help! . . .
Wooaaah!
Courage, Snowy! Hang on, I'm coming! . . .
Too late! Heavens! Too late!
My poor Snowy! . . .
I feel awful! I need a dose of bicarbonate of soda . . .
?
RRIP
But . . . what's that? Snowy's paws!
?
How extraordinary! . . . It's the first time I've noticed I have paws!


Stop, Snowy! . . . Stop! . . . It's me . . . Tintin!
!

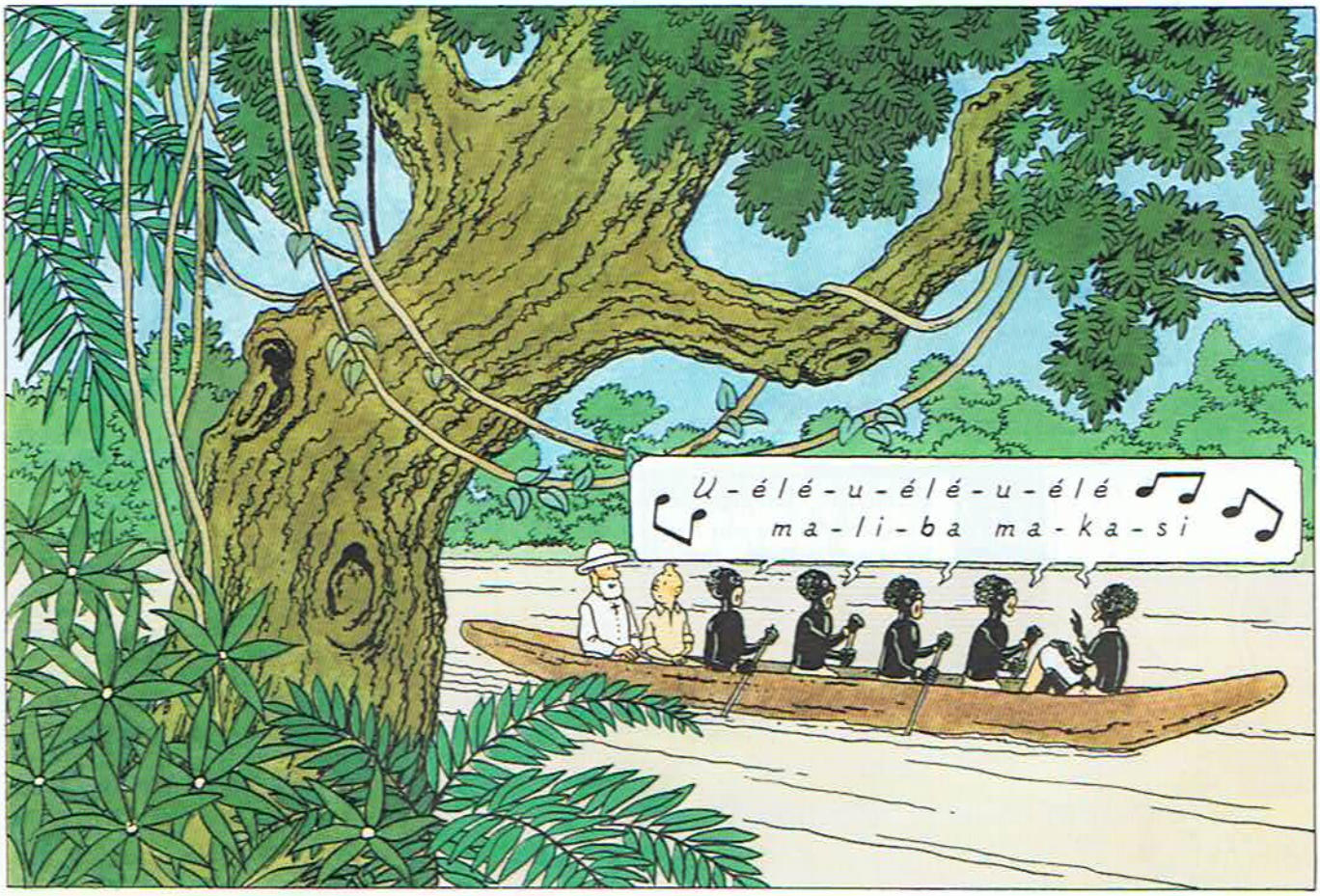
My old friend! I thought you'd been crushed to a pulp . . .

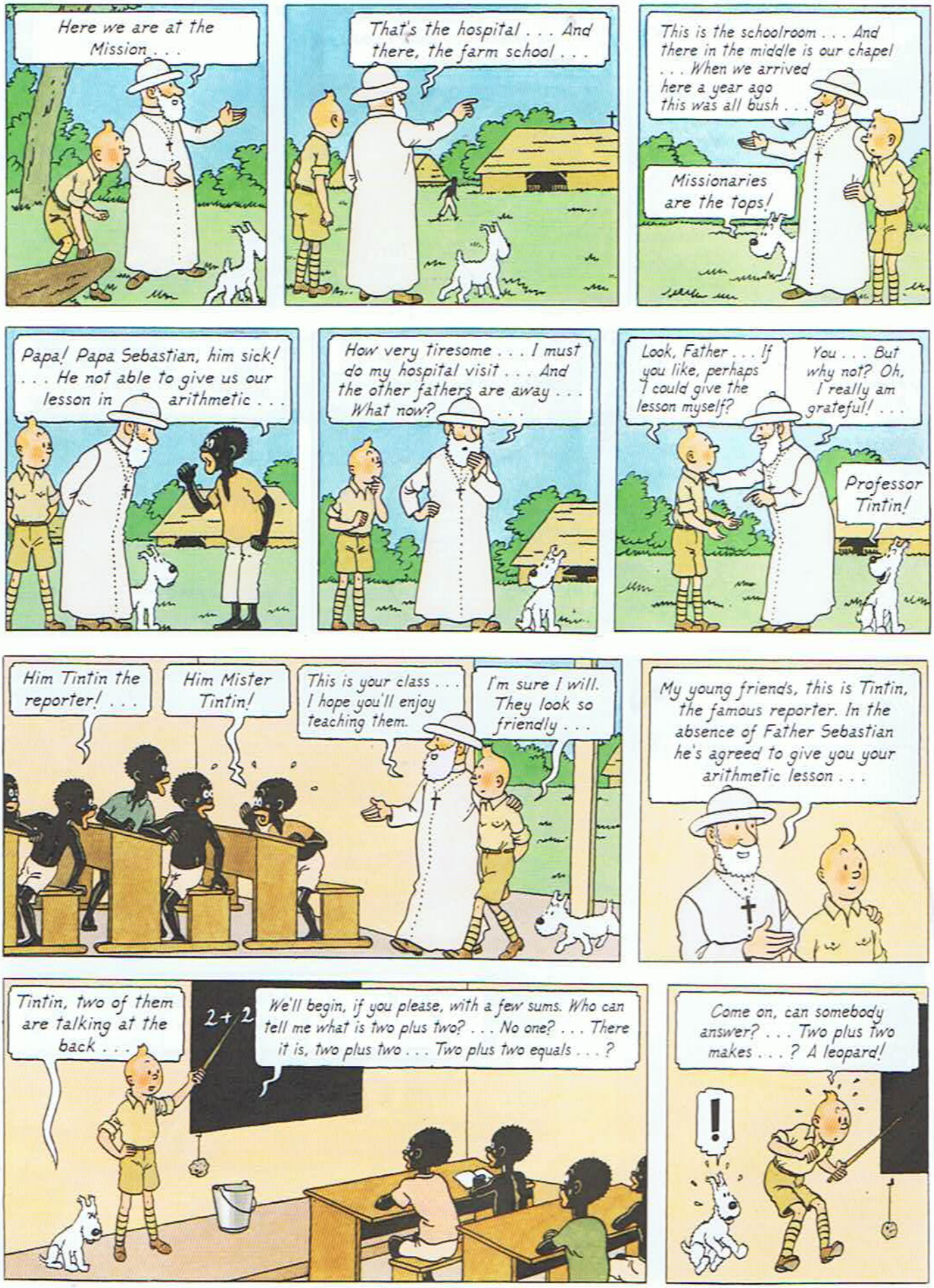
Hey, take it easy, pal . . .

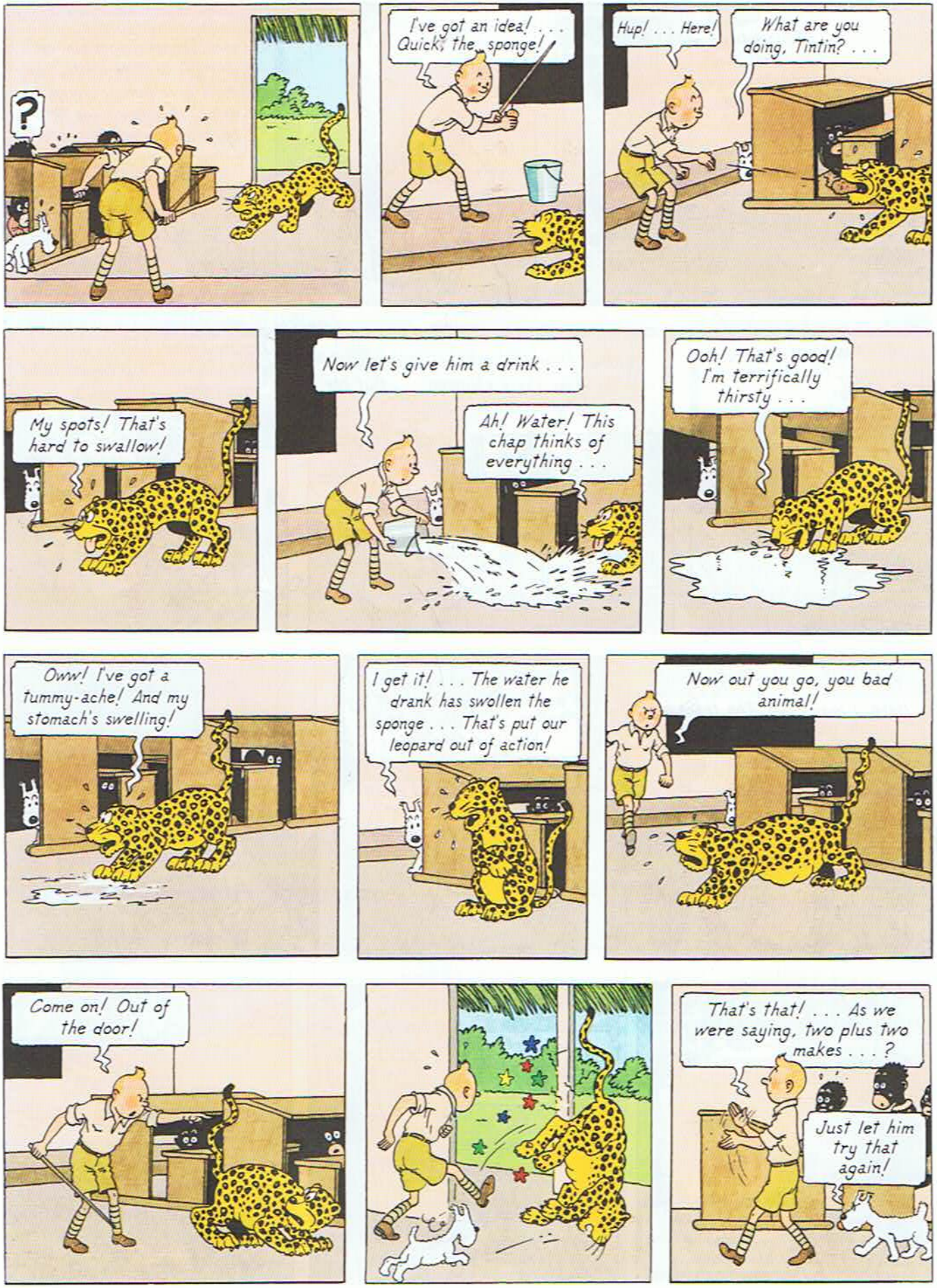

So, you're hungry? . . . You want something to eat? . . . Try that! . . .
What are you doing, Tintin?

Now, eat away! . . . Bon appetit! . . .

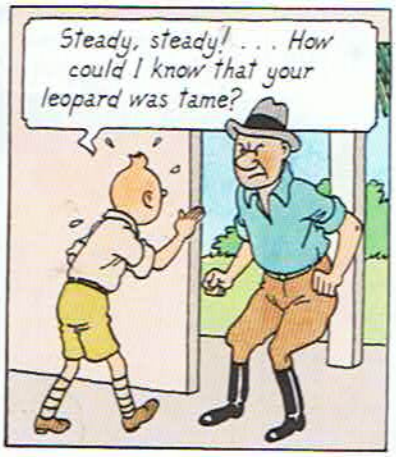
Come on, let's find the good father from the Mission . . .
?


U-élé-u-élé-u-élé
ma-li-ba ma-ka-si

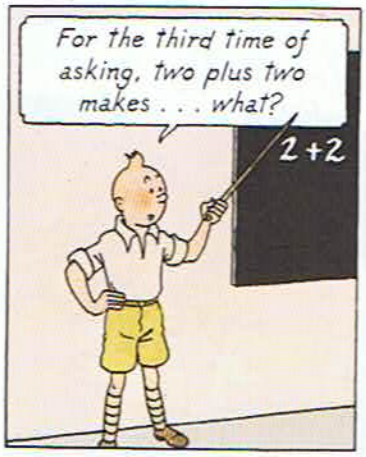

Here we are at the Mission . . .
That's the hospital . . . And there, the farm school . . .
This is the schoolroom . . . And there in the middle is our chapel . . . When we arrived here a year ago this was all bush . . .
Missionaries are the tops!
Papa! Papa Sebastian, him sick! . . . He not able to give us our lesson in arithmetic . . .
How very tiresome . . . I must do my hospital visit . . . And the other fathers are away . . . What now? . . .
Look, Father . . . If you like, perhaps I could give the lesson myself?
You . . . But why not? Oh, I really am grateful! . . .
Professor Tintin!
Him Tintin the reporter! . . .
Him Mister Tintin!
This is your class . . . I hope you'll enjoy teaching them.
I'm sure I will. They look so friendly . . .
My young friends, this is Tintin, the famous reporter. In the absence of Father Sebastian he's agreed to give you your arithmetic lesson . . .
Tintin, two of them are talking at the back . . .
2+2
We'll begin, if you please, with a few sums. Who can tell me what is two plus two? . . . No one? . . . There it is, two plus two . . . Two plus two equals . . . ?
Come on, can somebody answer? . . . Two plus two makes . . . ? A leopard!
!


?
I've got an idea! . . . Quick, the sponge!
Hup! . . . Here!
What are you doing, Tintin? . . .
My spots! That's hard to swallow!
Now let's give him a drink . . .
Ah! Water! This chap thinks of everything . . .
Ooh! That's good! I'm terrifically thirsty . . .
Oww! I've got a tummy-ache! And my stomach's swelling!
I get it! . . . The water he drank has swollen the sponge . . . That's put our leopard out of action!
Now out you go, you bad animal!
Come on! Out of the door!
That's that! . . . As we were saying, two plus two makes . . . ?
Just let him try that again!

Villain! . . . You've been ill-treating my poor tame leopard! . . . You'll answer to me for this! . . . Me, Jimmy MacDuff, supplier to the greatest zoos in Europe!
?

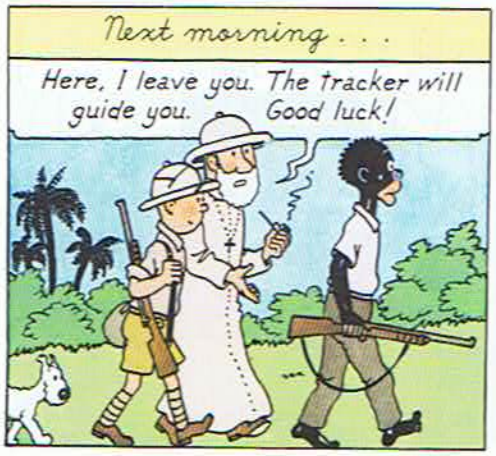

Steady, steady! . . . How could I know that your leopard was tame?

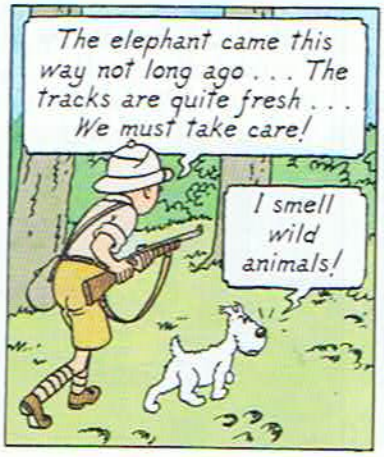
Anyway, don't worry, he'll soon recover. Put him on a diet for a little while, and don't give him anything to drink. In a few days he'll be none the worse . . .
?


For the third time of asking, two plus two makes . . . what?
2+2

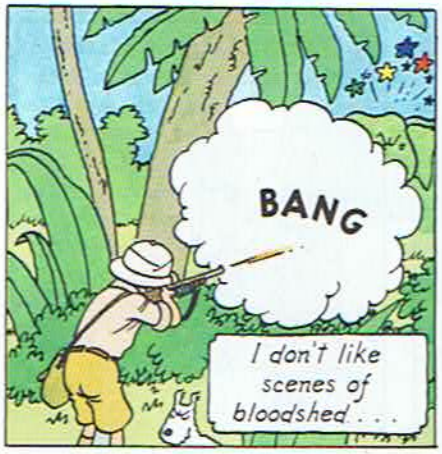
My dear friend, thank you so much for looking after these children . . . But for now, lunch is ready . . .

For tomorrow, I invite you to an elephant-hunt. It promises to be exciting!

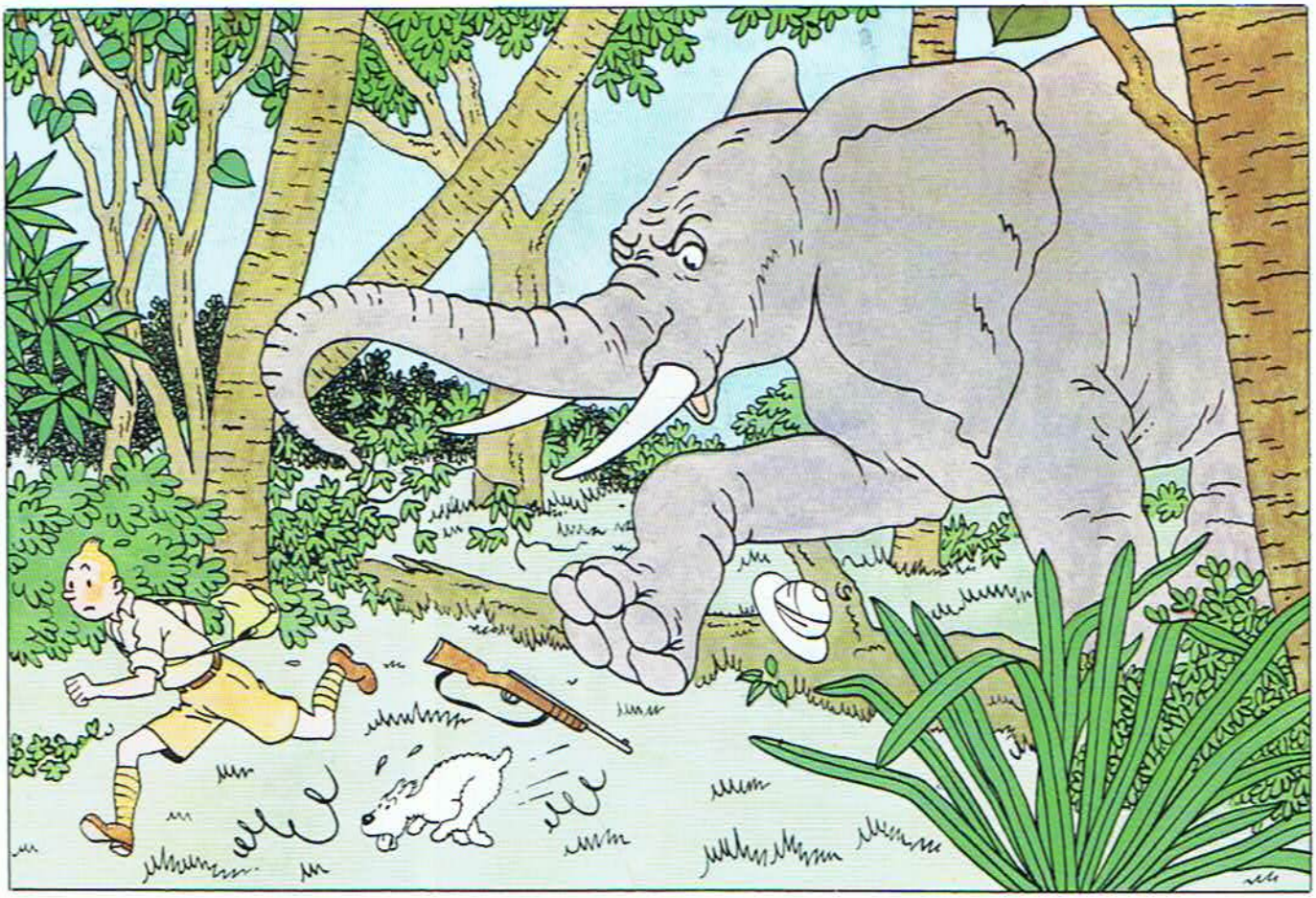

Next morning . . .
Here, I leave you. The tracker will guide you. Good luck!

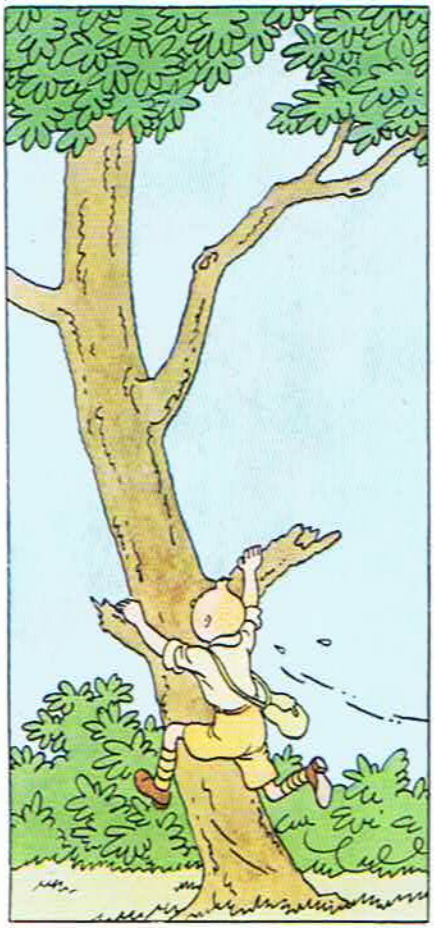

The elephant came this way not long ago . . . The tracks are quite fresh . . . We must take care!
I smell wild animals!

Ssh! No noise . . . There he is! . . .

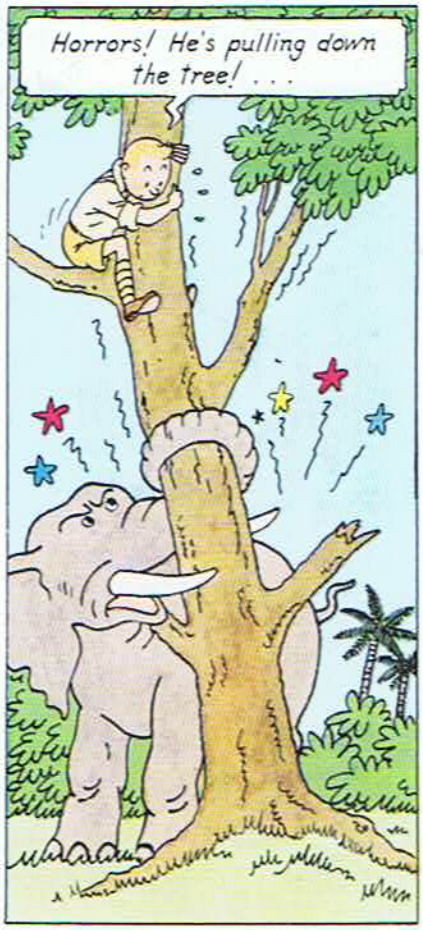

BANG
I don't like scenes of bloodshed . . .

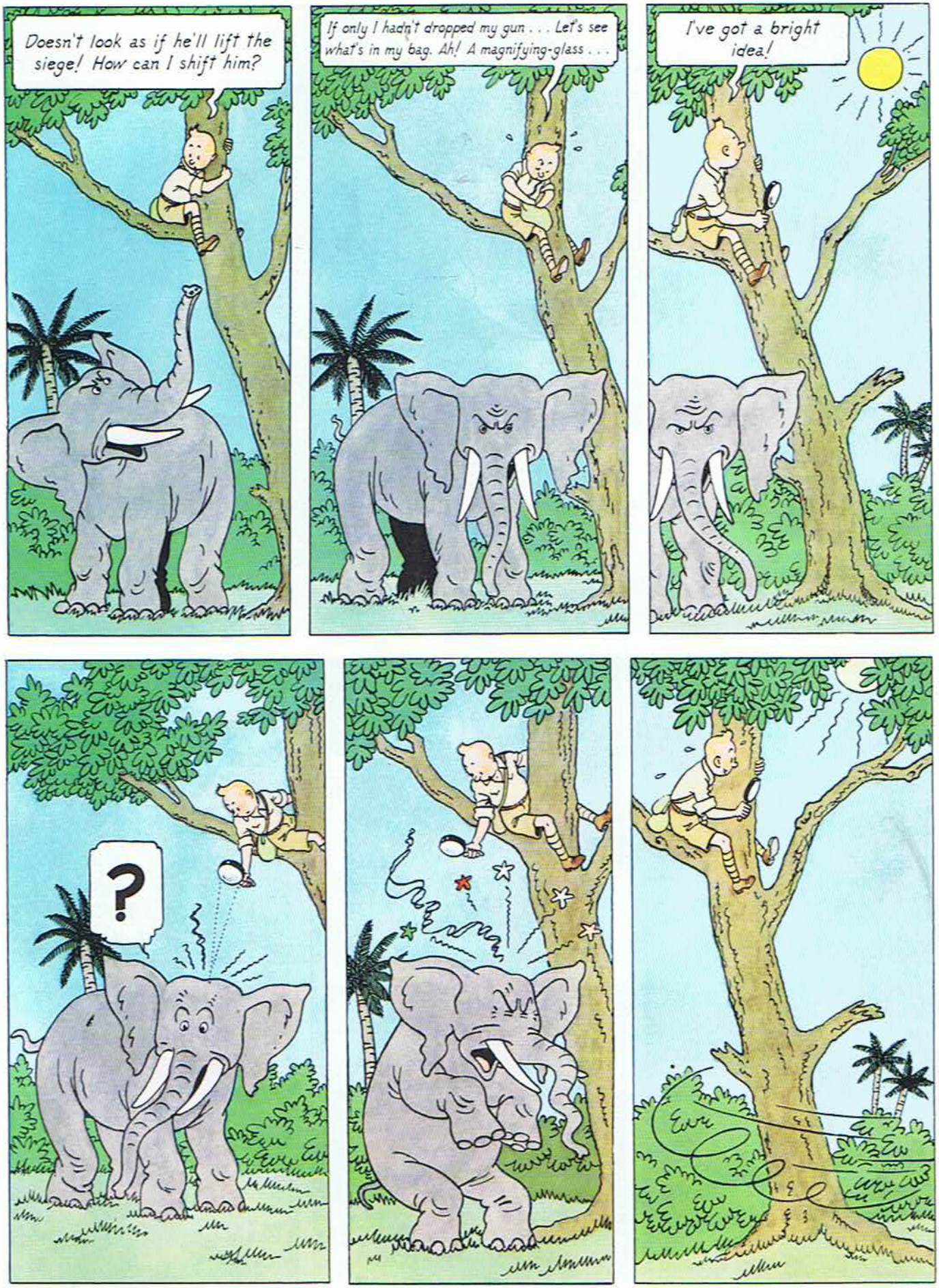
Crumbs! My bullet bounced off!

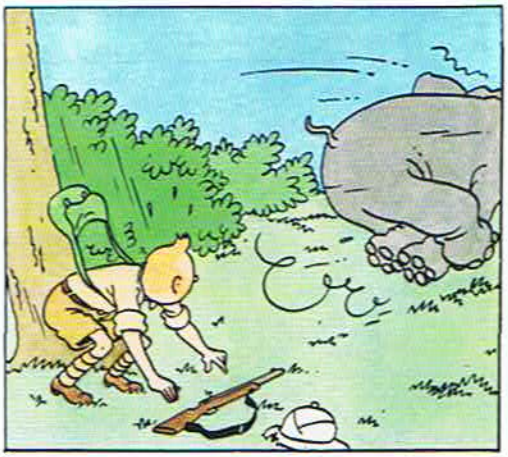




Saved! . . .


Horrors! He's pulling down the tree! . . .

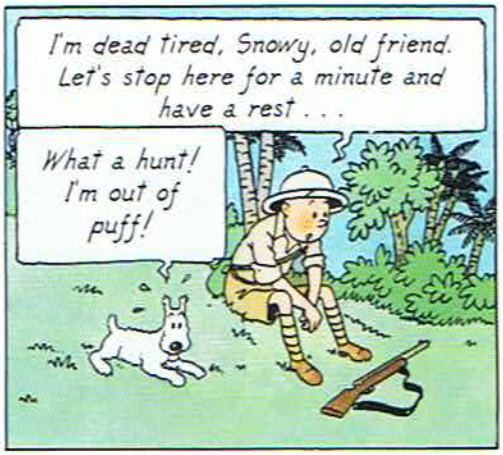

Doesn't look as if he'll lift the siege! How can I shift him?
If only I hadn't dropped my gun . . . Let's see what's in my bag. Ah! A magnifying-glass . . .
I've got a bright idea!
?



BANG

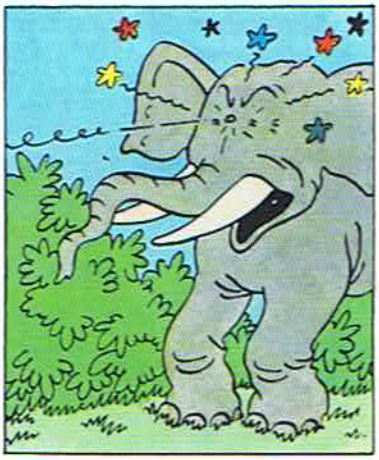
He's certainly wounded . . . Let's follow the spots of blood . . .

We've been following him all day and we haven't seen so much as the tip of his trunk . . . I'm worn out . . .


I'm dead tired, Snowy, old friend. Let's stop here for a minute and have a rest . . .
What a hunt! I'm out of puff!

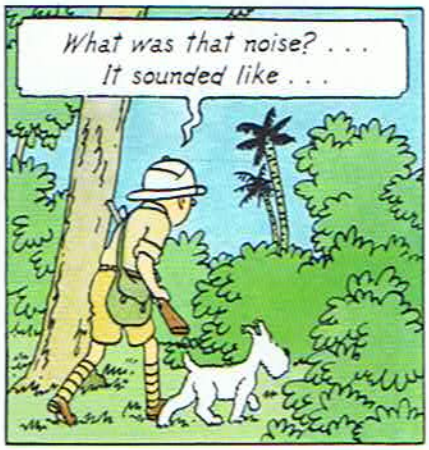
ZZZZZ
ZZZZZ
?

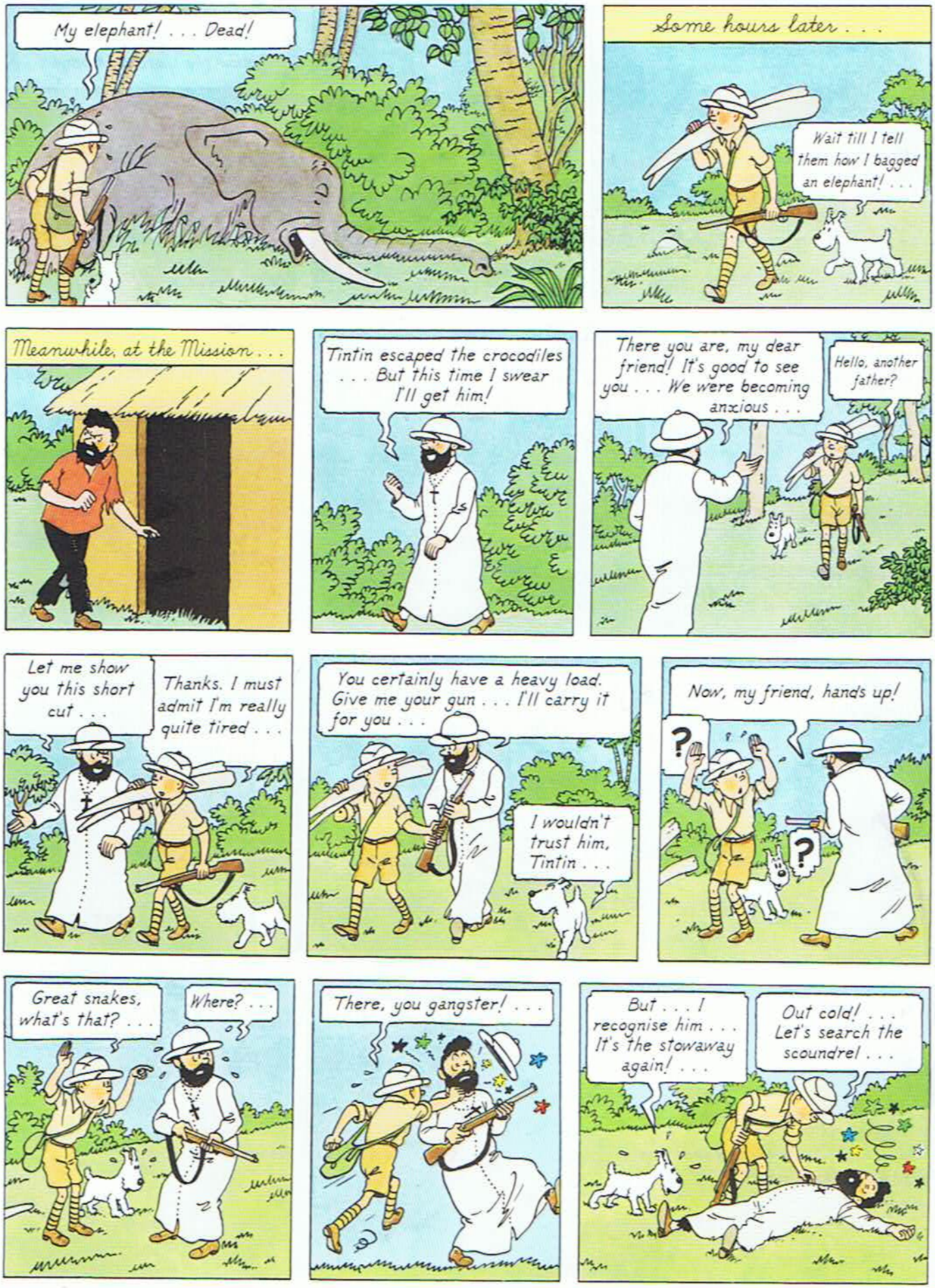
?
BANG

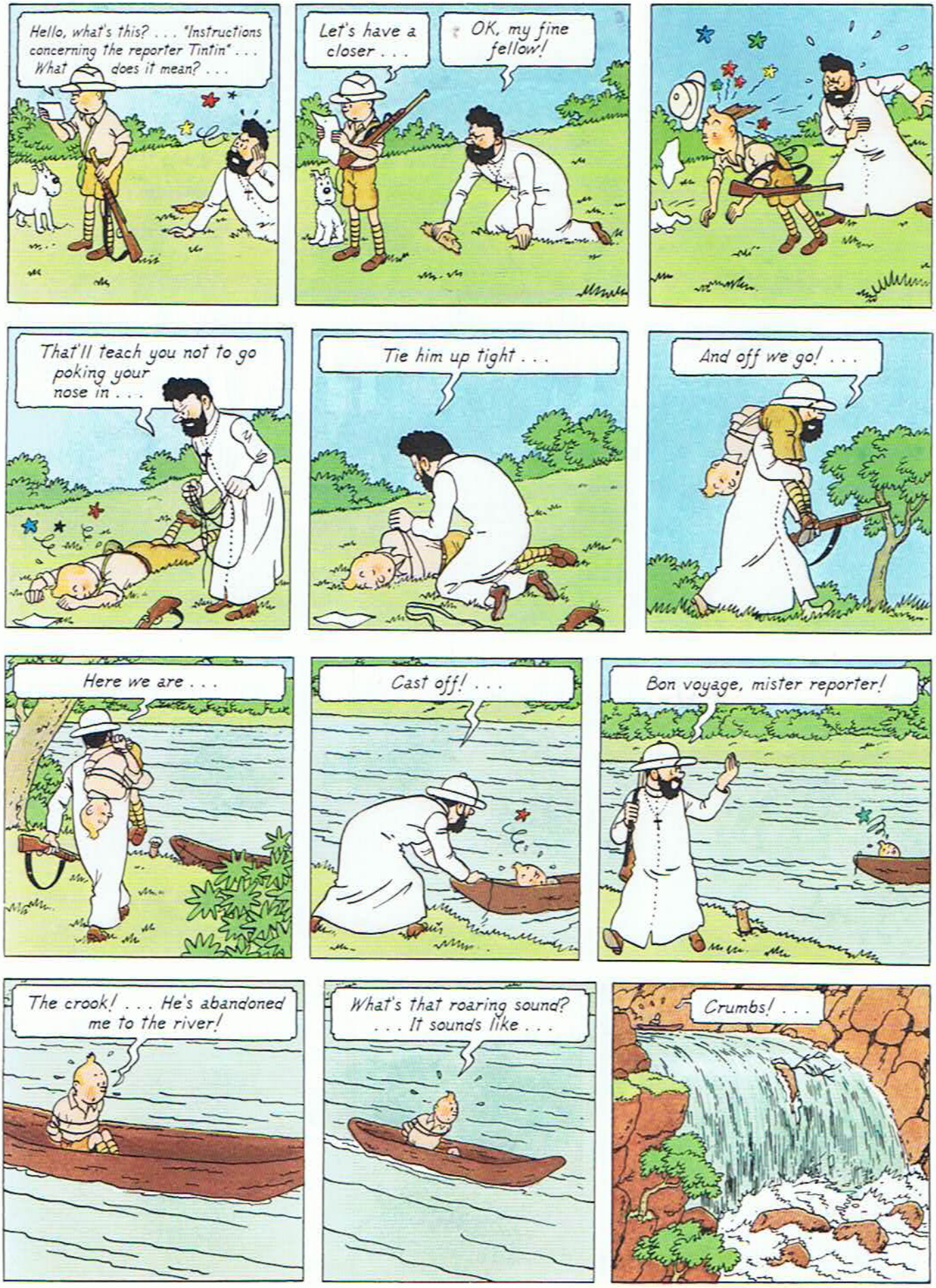


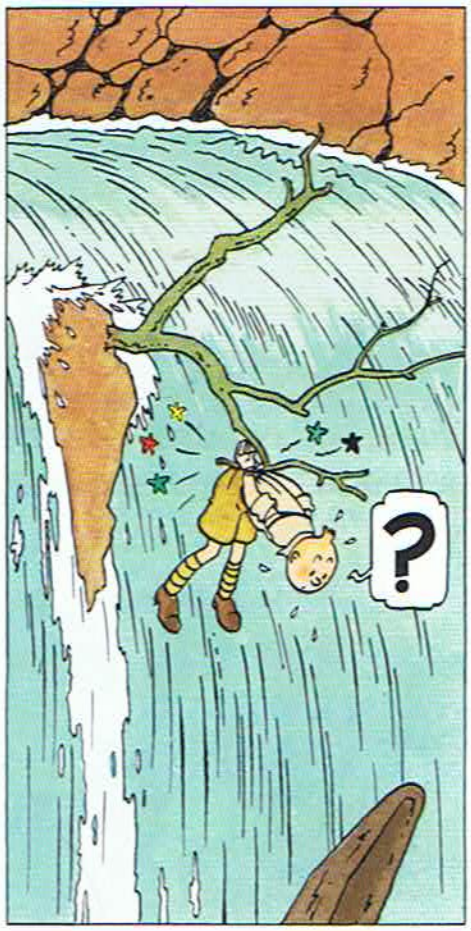
?

Good heavens! The monkey fired a shot!
BROOF!


What was that noise? . . . It sounded like . . .


My elephant! . . . Dead!
Some hours later . . .
Wait till I tell them how I bagged an elephant! . . .
Meanwhile, at the Mission . . .
Tintin escaped the crocodiles . . . But this time I swear I'll get him!
There you are, my dear friend! It's good to see you . . . We were becoming anxious . . .
Hello, another father?
Let me show you this short cut . . .
Thanks. I must admit I'm really quite tired . . .
You certainly have a heavy load. Give me your gun . . . I'll carry it for you . . .
I wouldn't trust him, Tintin . . .
Now, my friend, hands up!
?
?
Great snakes, what's that? . . .
Where? . . .
There, you gangster! . . .
But . . . I recognise him . . . It's the stowaway again! . . .
Out cold! . . . Let's search the scoundrel . . .


Hello, what's this? . . . "Instructions concerning the reporter Tintin" . . . What does it mean? . . .
Let's have a closer . . .
OK, my fine fellow!
That'll teach you not to go poking your nose in . . .
Tie him up tight . . .
And off we go! . . .
Here we are . . .
Cast off! . . .
Bon voyage, mister reporter!
The crook! . . . He's abandoned me to the river!
What's that roaring sound? . . . It sounds like . . .
Crumbs! . . .

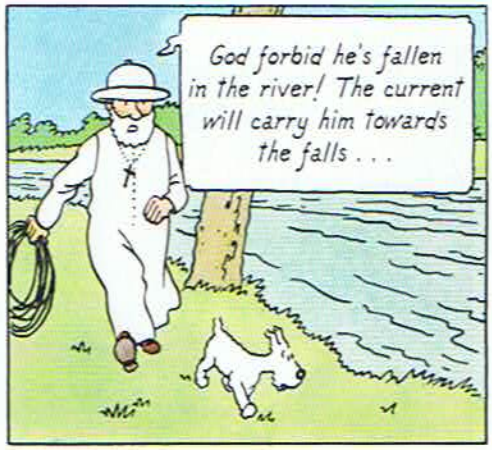

?

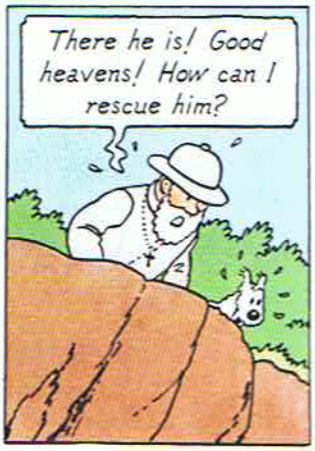
Saved! . . . But for how long? . . . Let's hope this branch doesn't give way! . . .

Meanwhile . . .
Quick, to the Mission . . . I simply must save Tintin!

What is it? . . . Snowy here alone? . . . I wonder . . .
WOOAH! WOOAH!

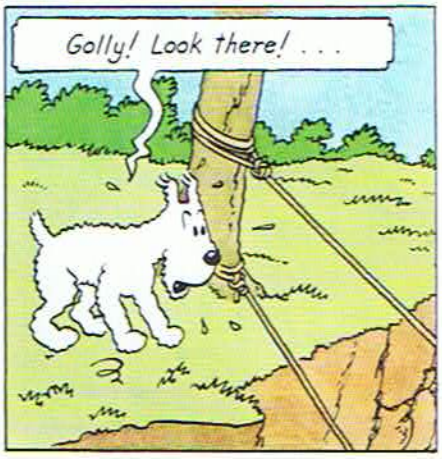
Something must have befallen his master . . .

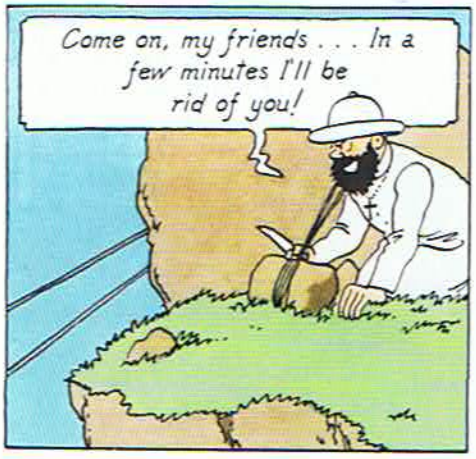

God forbid he's fallen in the river! The current will carry him towards the falls . . .


There he is! Good heavens! How can I rescue him?

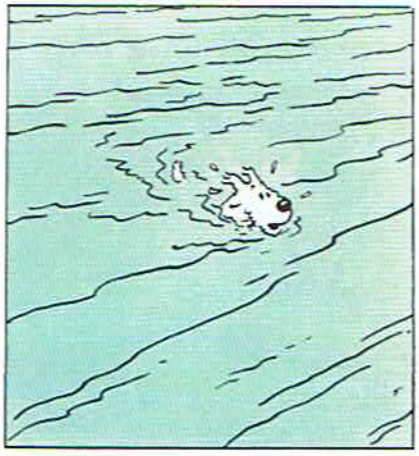
Only one thing to do . . . Fix two ropes between the banks. That way perhaps I can save him . . .
Hang on, Tintin!

Keep quite still! . . . I'm going to cut you loose . . .
I rather think I'm going to do the cutting!

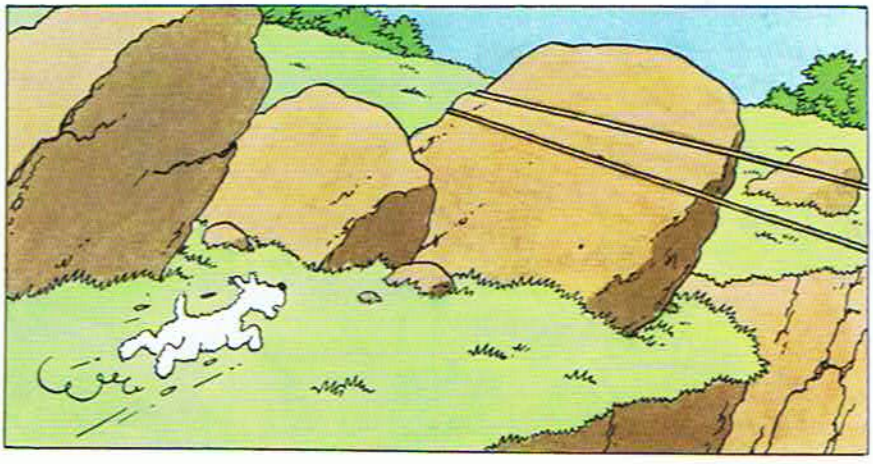

Golly! Look there! . . .


Come on, my friends . . . In a few minutes I'll be rid of you!

Quick, Snowy, quick! I can't let him do anything so awful . . .



Hurry! . . . Hurry! . . . Let's hope I'm in time!



Now's the moment! . . . Here we go!

Now you're out of danger . . .
And once again thanks to you!

WOOAH! WOOAH!

Over there! Someone running away! . . .
It's him! . . . My attacker! . . . Quick! . . . After him! . . .

This time he won't get away!

My brave Snowy! . . . Without you we'd have been finished! You were wonderful!
Wasn't I?!

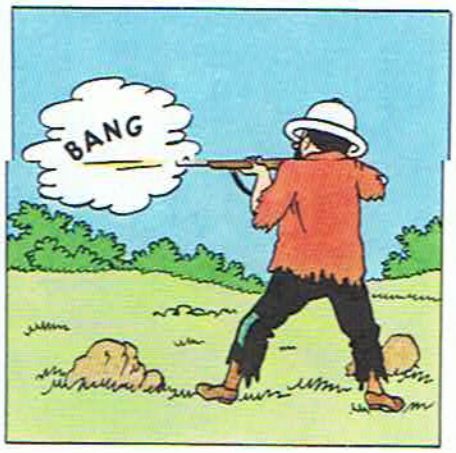
No more rest for us, not till we put that brute where he can't do any more harm . . .
I quite agree!

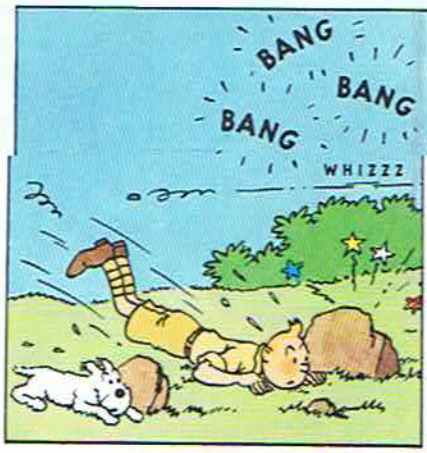
I simply must know what's in that crook's peculiar letter . . .
The scent is quite fresh . . .

Curses! He's escaped again! But this time I'm going to rouse every tribe in the area!

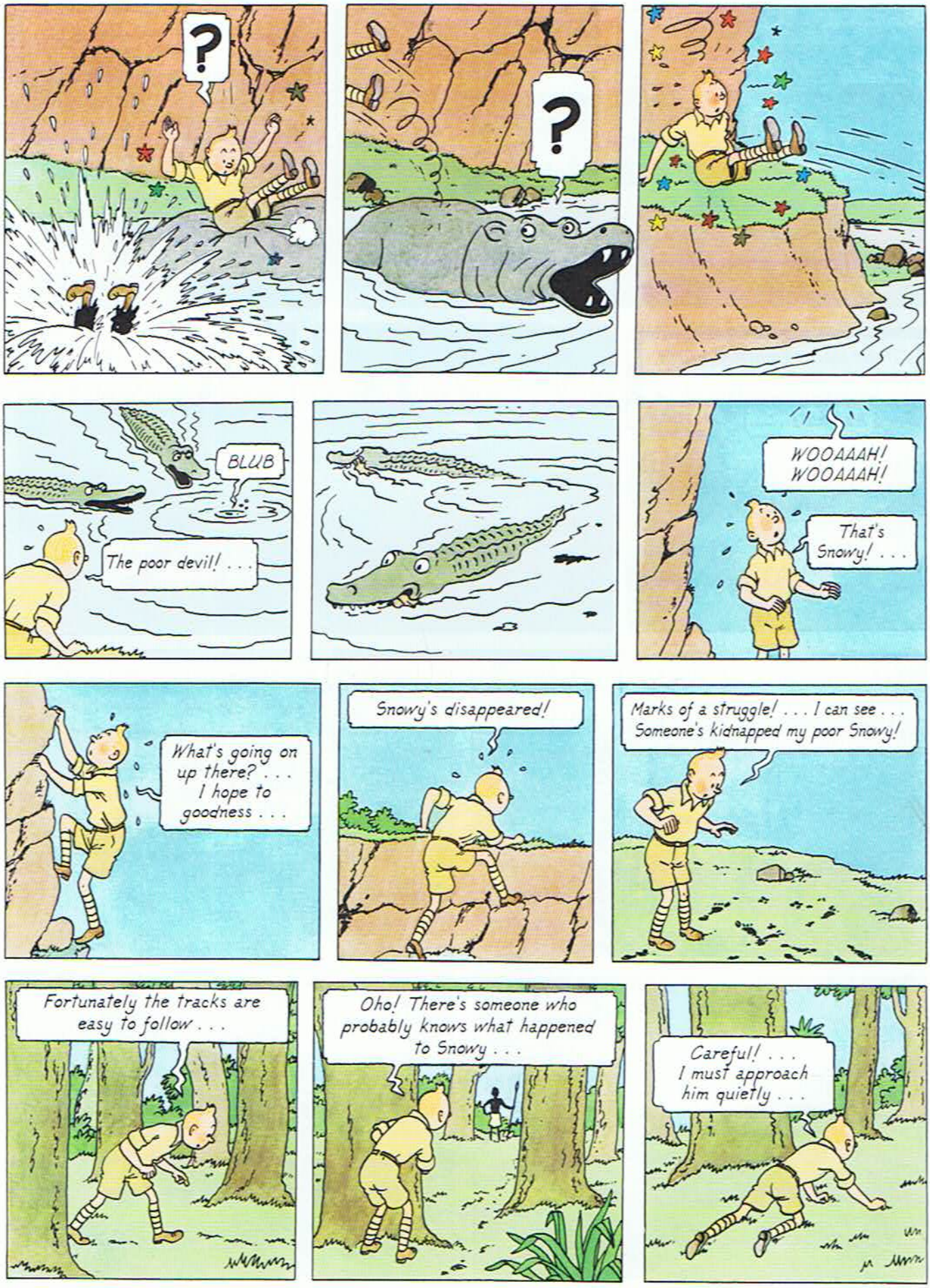
Look, there he is! . . .
Wooah! Wooah!

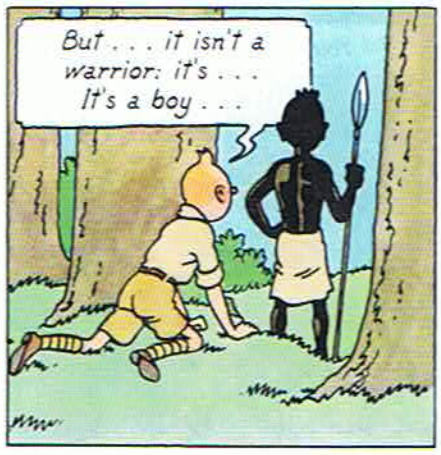
Curses! Curses! He's after me! . . . Too bad for him! . . . I'll shoot him like a dog!
wooan!'


BANG


BANG
BANG
BANG
WHIZZZ

BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
WHIZZZ
WHIZZZ
Curses! Out of cartridges! . . .
Take that, whippersnapper!
Watch it! . . .
Tintin! . . . Where are you going? . . .
Great snakes! I'll be smashed on that rock! . . .


?
?
BLUB
The poor devil! . . .
WOOAAAH! WOOAAAH!
That's Snowy! . . .
What's going on up there? . . . I hope to goodness . . .
Snowy's disappeared!
Marks of a struggle! . . . I can see . . . Someone's kidnapped my poor Snowy!
Fortunately the tracks are easy to follow . . .
Oho! There's someone who probably knows what happened to Snowy . . .
Careful! . . . I must approach him quietly . . .

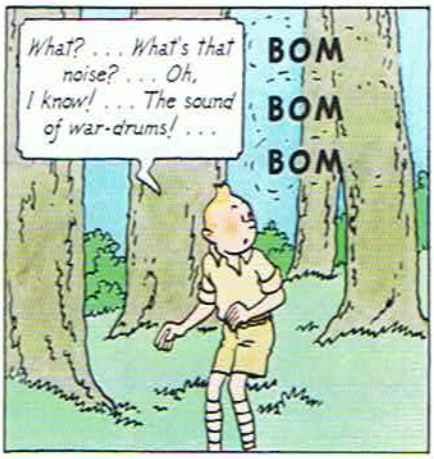

But . . . it isn't a warrior: it's . . . It's a boy . . .

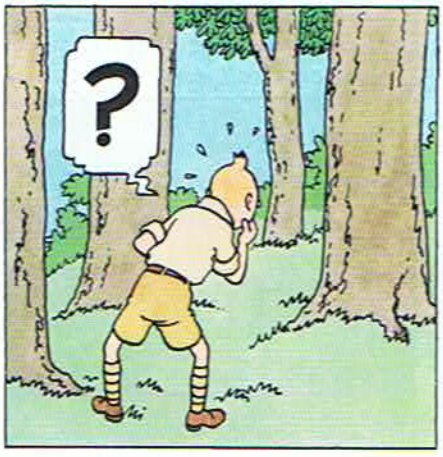
Hey there, sonny . . . Have you seen my dog by any chance? . . .
?

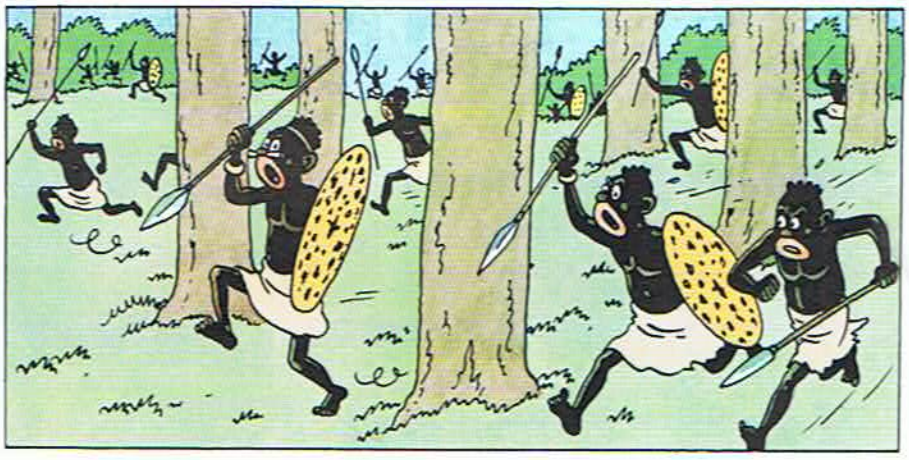
Good heavens! It isn't a boy: it's an old pygmy!
?

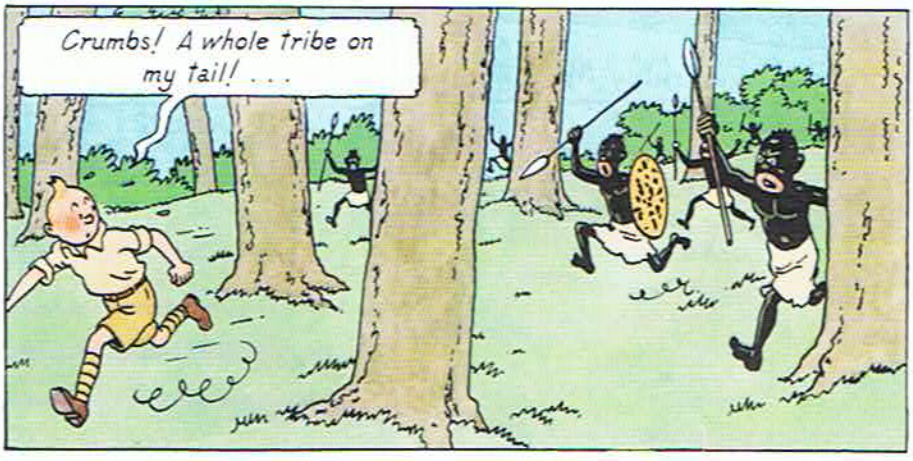
Hey! Don't run away! I don't mean any harm . . .

No way to catch him, silly fellow . . .

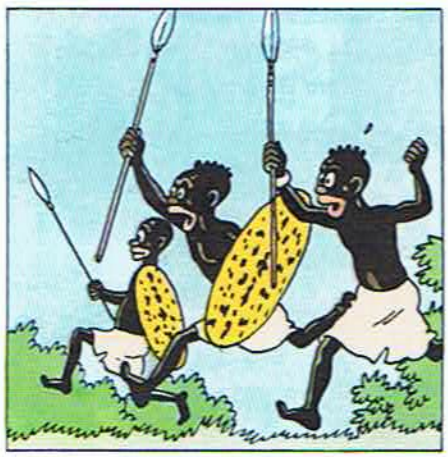

What? . . . What's that noise? . . . Oh, I know! . . . The sound of war-drums! . . .
BOM
BOM
BOM

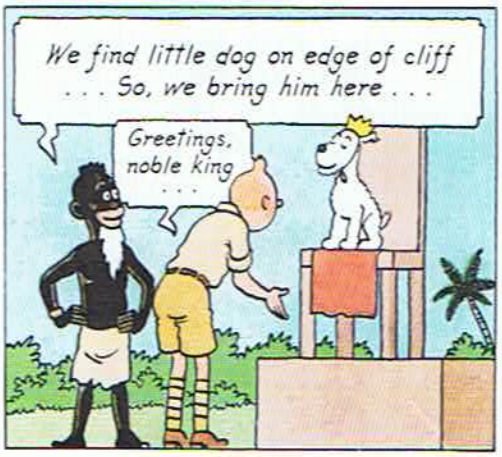

?

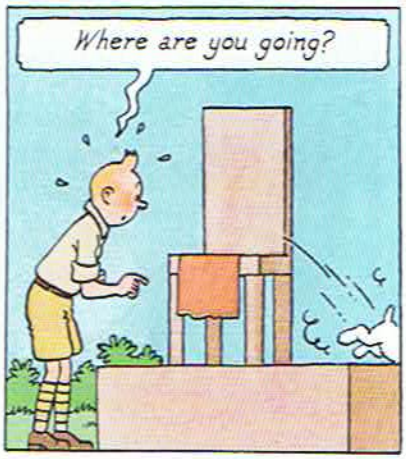


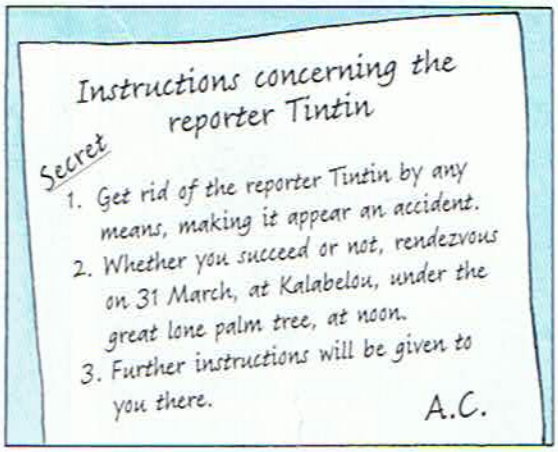

Crumbs! A whole tribe on my tail! . . .

Whoa there, Tintin! . . . Running away? . . . Courage! Show these tribesmen you aren't a coward!





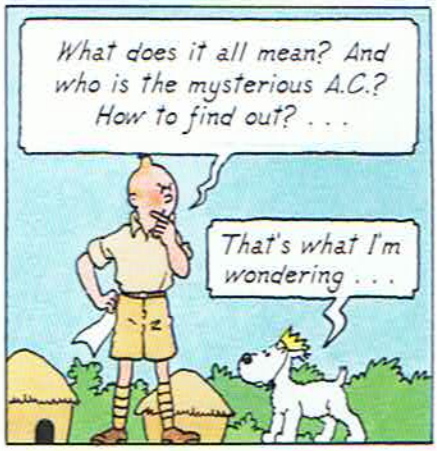


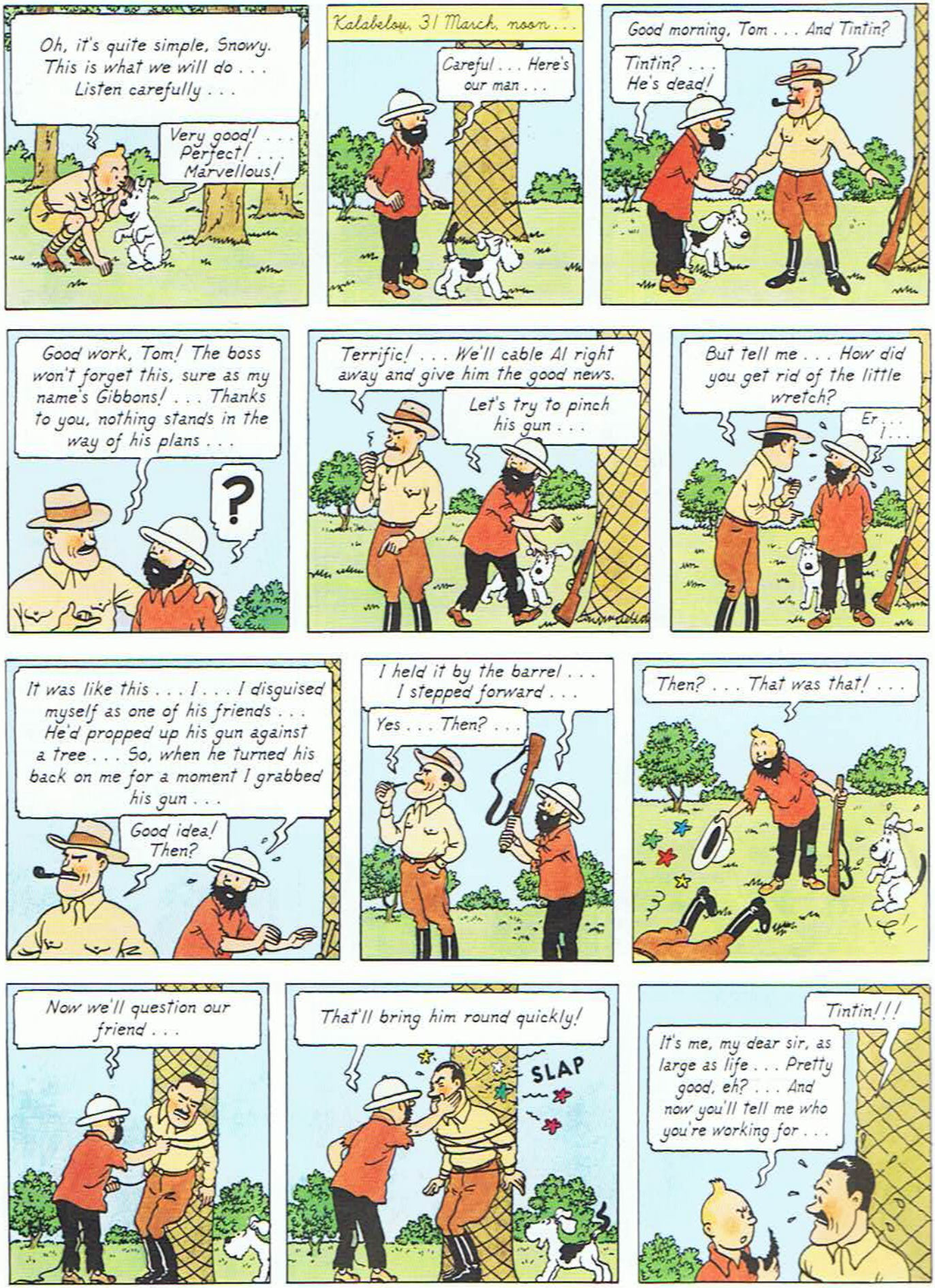

Instructions concerning the reporter Tintin

Secret

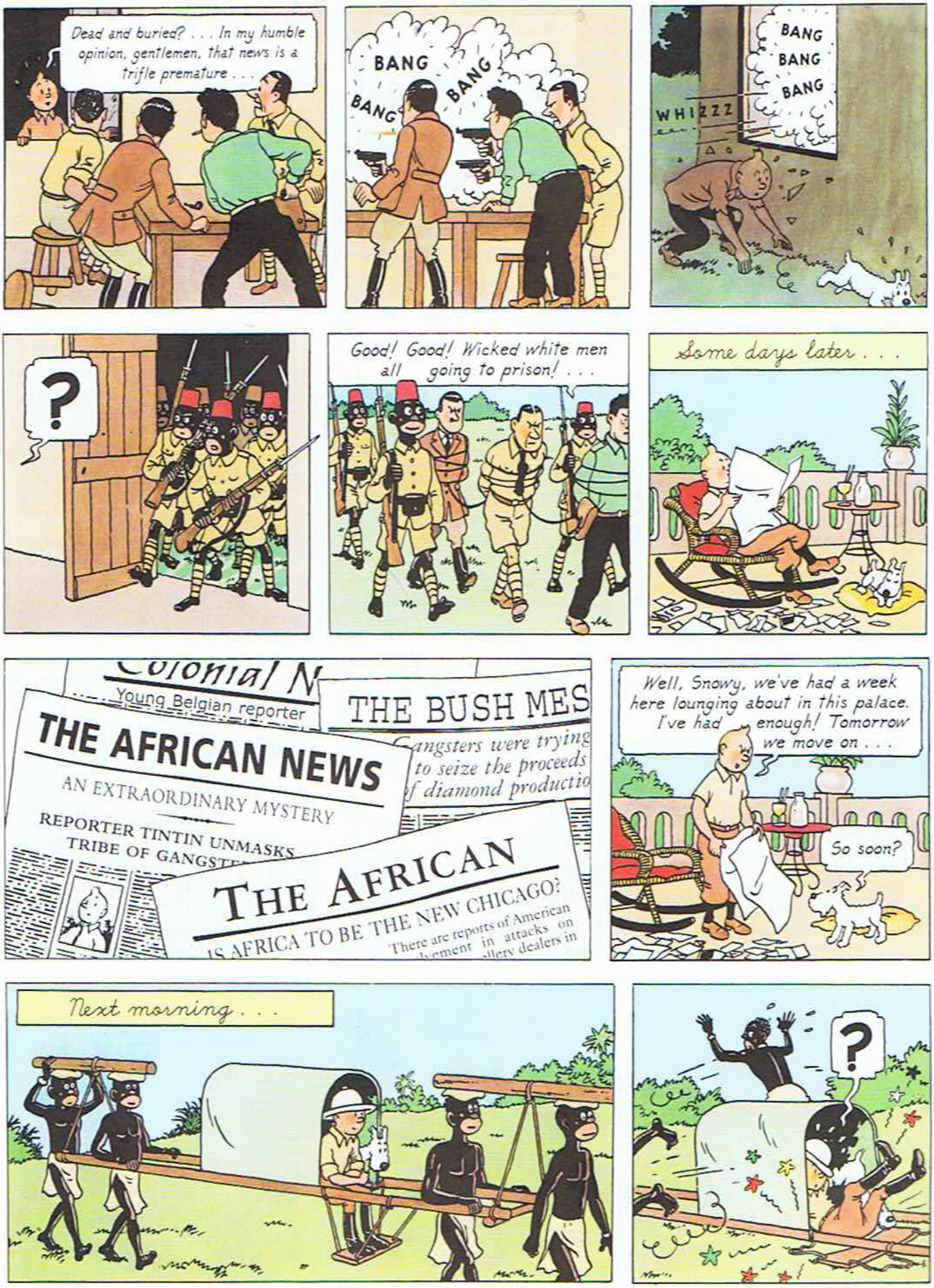
1. Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
2. Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
3. Further instructions will be given to you there.

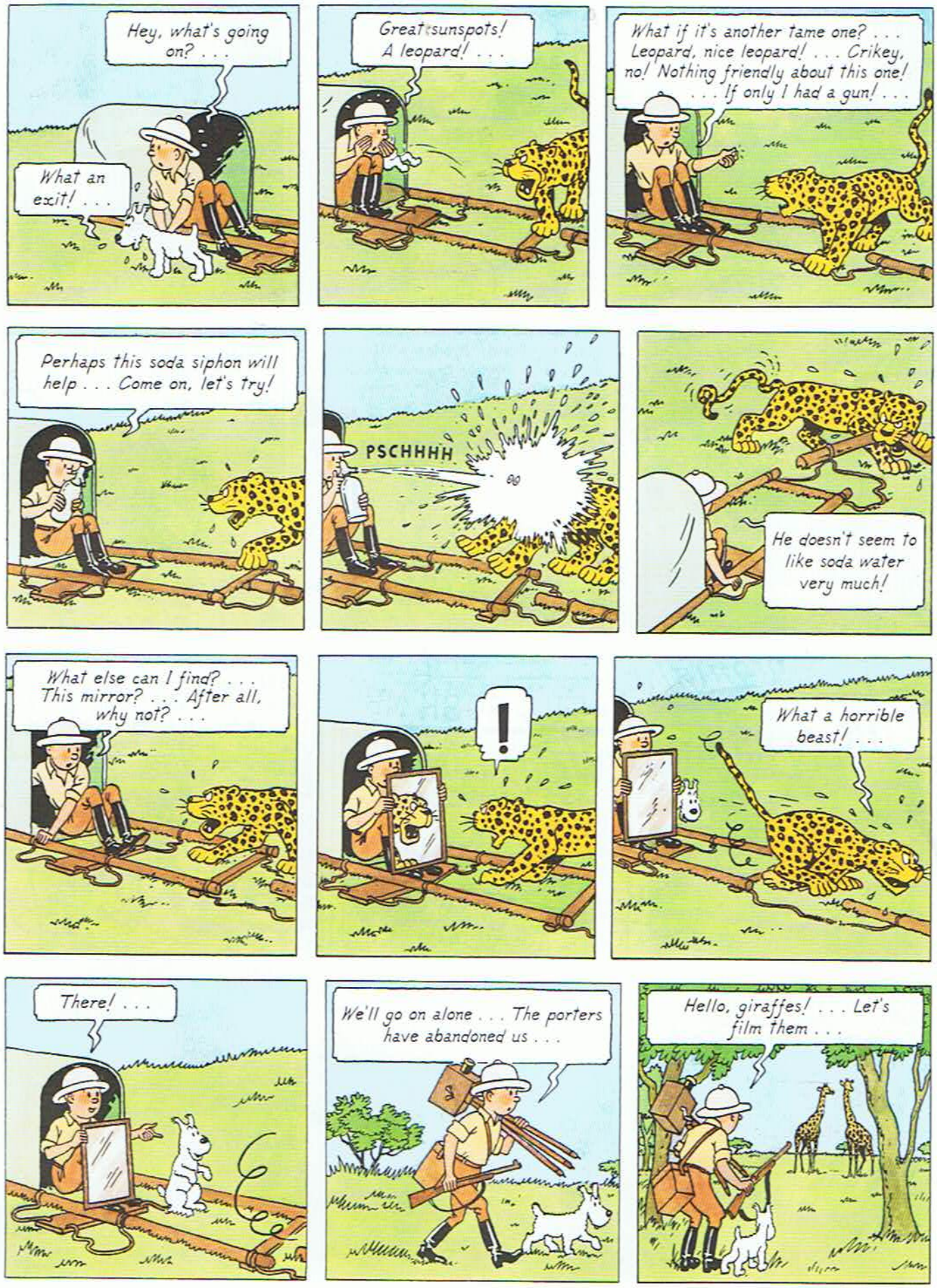
A.C.

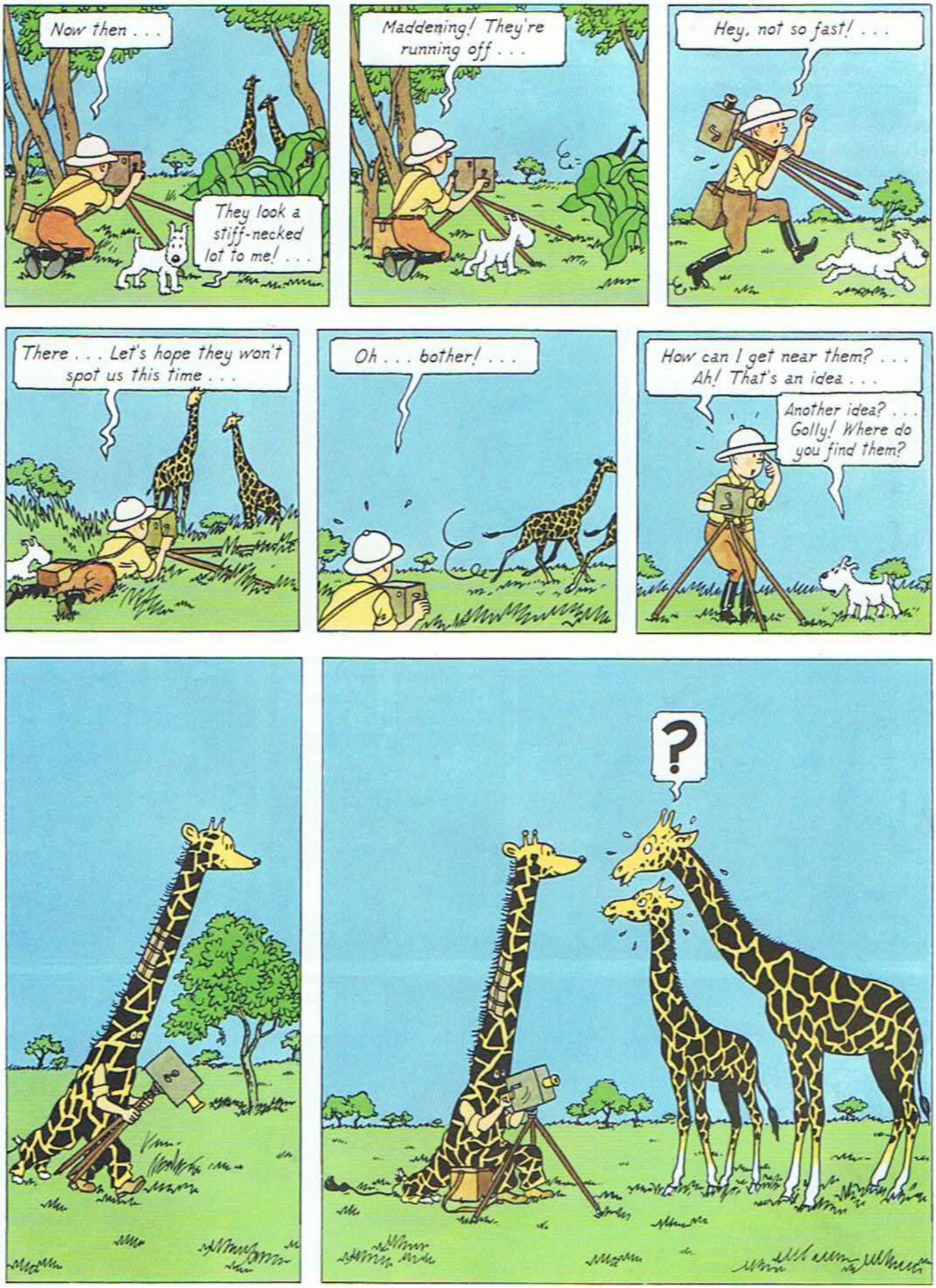


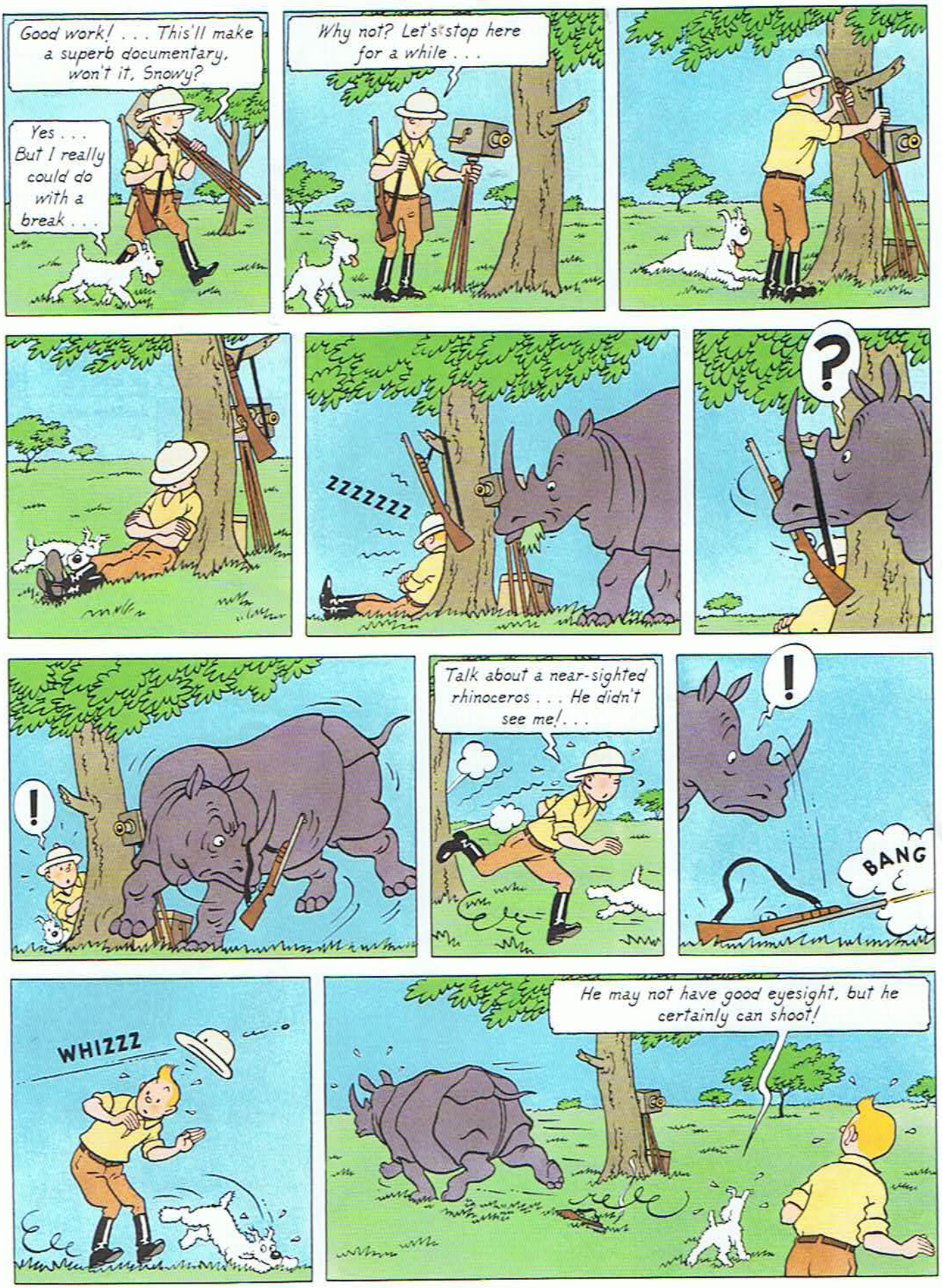

Oh, it's quite simple, Snowy. This is what we will do . . . Listen carefully . . .
Very good! . . . Perfect! . . . Marvellous!
Kalabelou, 31 March, noon . . .
Careful . . . Here's our man . . .
Good morning, Tom . . . And Tintin?
Tintin? . . . He's dead!
Good work, Tom! The boss won't forget this, sure as my name's Gibbons! . . . Thanks to you, nothing stands in the way of his plans . . .
?
Terrific! . . . We'll cable Al right away and give him the good news.
Let's try to pinch his gun . . .
But tell me . . . How did you get rid of the little wretch?
Er . . . I . . .
It was like this . . . I . . . I disguised myself as one of his friends . . . He'd propped up his gun against a tree . . . So, when he turned his back on me for a moment I grabbed his gun . . .
Good idea! Then?
I held it by the barrel . . . I stepped forward . . .
Yes . . . Then? . . .
Then? . . . That was that! . . .
Now we'll question our friend . . .
That'll bring him round quickly!
SLAP
Tintin!!!
It's me, my dear sir, as large as life . . . Pretty good, eh? . . . And now you'll tell me who you're working for . . .

A.C. is Al Capone, Scarface, king of the Chicago gangsters. He decided to increase his fortune by controlling diamond production in Africa. When he heard of your departure for the Congo he thought you must have got wind of his plans, so he decided to arrange for you to disappear. He put one of his men on your tail with orders to shut you up . . . That done, my men and I were to start spreading terror here . . .
Your men and you? . . . Where are your men?
We're meeting tonight at an isolated hut near Kalabelou . . .
Good! Now, to the police station . . . And no tricks!
?
My goodness! Tintin!
Inspector, I've brought you a prisoner . . .
All right! . . . Take this man away, and don't let him escape! . . .
. . . That's the story so far . . . If you like, we can capture the rest of them tonight . . .
Of course!
And that night . . .
Aha! There they are . . . Fine!
Take care! They'll see you!
Gibbons not back yet? . . . No need to worry about him . . . He'll soon be here to confirm that that wretched reporter is dead and buried! . . .

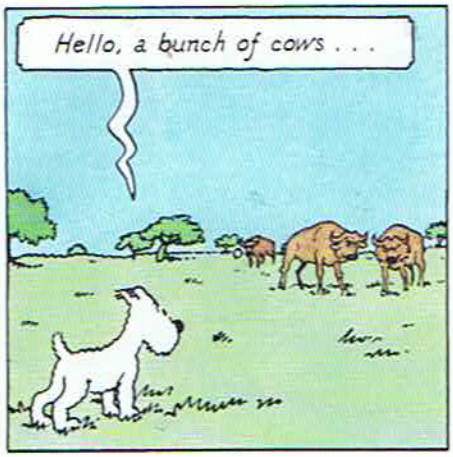

Dead and buried? . . . In my humble opinion, gentlemen, that news is a trifle premature . . .
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
WHIZZZ
?
Good! Good! Wicked white men all going to prison! . . .
Some days later . . .
Young Belgian reporter
THE AFRICAN NEWS
AN EXTRAORDINARY MYSTERY
REPORTER TINTIN UNMASKS
TRIBE OF GANGSTE
THE BUSH MES
angsters were trying to seize the proceeds of diamond productio
THE AFRICAN
IS AFRICA TO BE THE NEW CHICAGO?
There are reports of American
Well, Snowy, we've had a week here lounging about in this palace. I've had enough! Tomorrow we move on . . .
So soon?
Next morning . . .
?

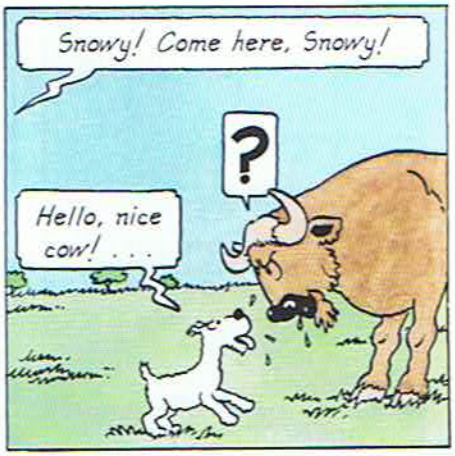

Hey, what's going on? . . .
What an exit! . . .
Great sunspots! A leopard! . . .
What if it's another tame one? . . . Leopard, nice leopard! . . . Crikey, no! Nothing friendly about this one! . . . If only I had a gun! . . .
Perhaps this soda siphon will help . . . Come on, let's try!
PSCHHHH
He doesn't seem to like soda water very much!
What else can I find? . . . This mirror? . . . After all, why not? . . .
!
What a horrible beast! . . .
There! . . .
We'll go on alone . . . The porters have abandoned us . . .
Hello, giraffes! . . . Let's film them . . .


Now then . . .
They look a stiff-necked lot to me! . . .
Maddening! They're running off . . .
Hey, not so fast! . . .
There . . . Let's hope they won't spot us this time . . .
Oh . . . bother! . . .
How can I get near them? . . . Ah! That's an idea . . .
Another idea? . . . Golly! Where do you find them?
?


Good work! . . . This'll make a superb documentary, won't it, Snowy?
Yes . . . But I really could do with a break . . .
Why not? Let's stop here for a while . . .
ZZZZZZZ
?
!
Talk about a near-sighted rhinoceros . . . He didn't see me! . . .
!
BANG
WHIZZZ
He may not have good eyesight, but he certainly can shoot!

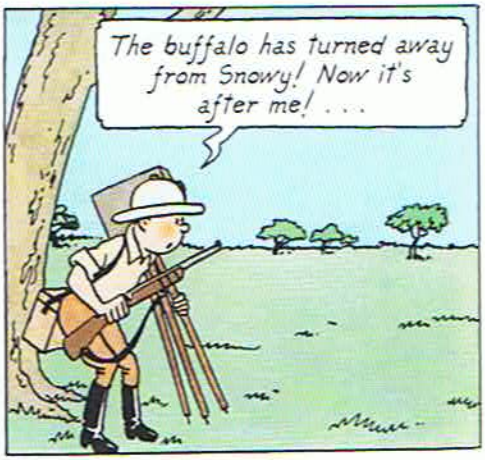
Don't go too far ahead, Snowy!
Look here, I'm not a puppy any more! . . .

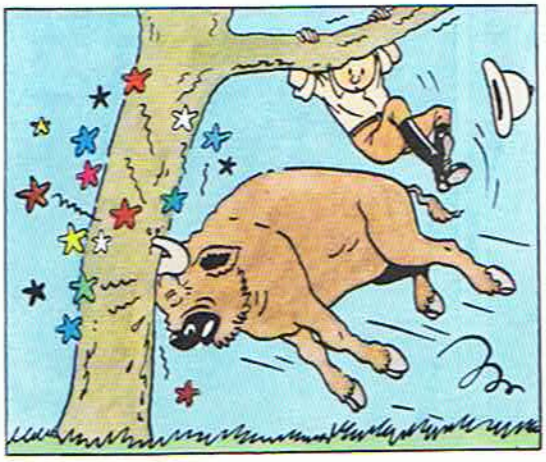

Hello, a bunch of cows . . .

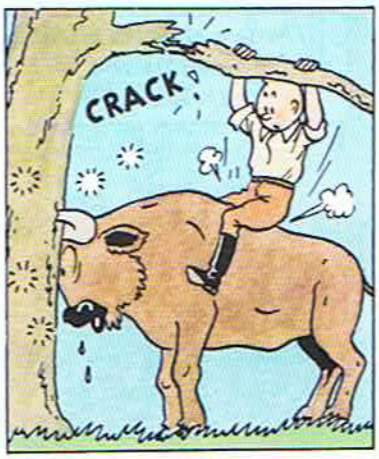

Snowy! Come here, Snowy!
?
Hello, nice cow! . . .

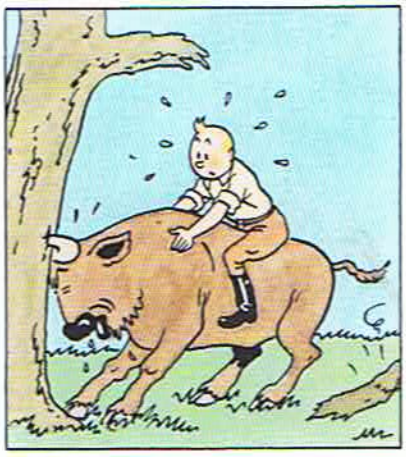
Take care, Snowy! . . . It's a buffalo! . . . And they're very dangerous!

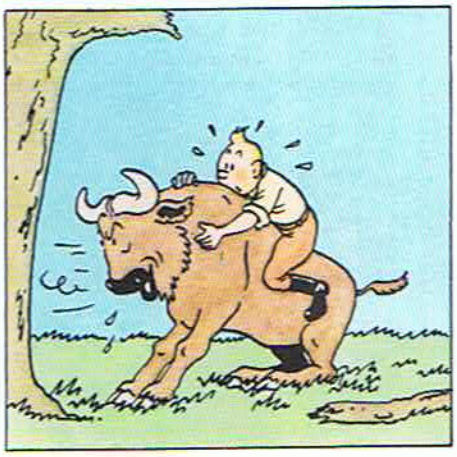
You might have said so sooner! . . .

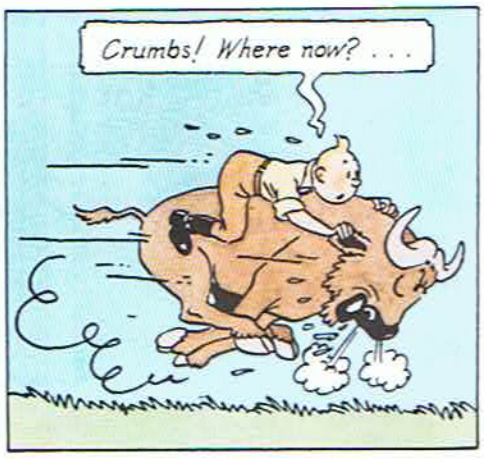

The buffalo has turned away from Snowy! Now it's after me! . . .

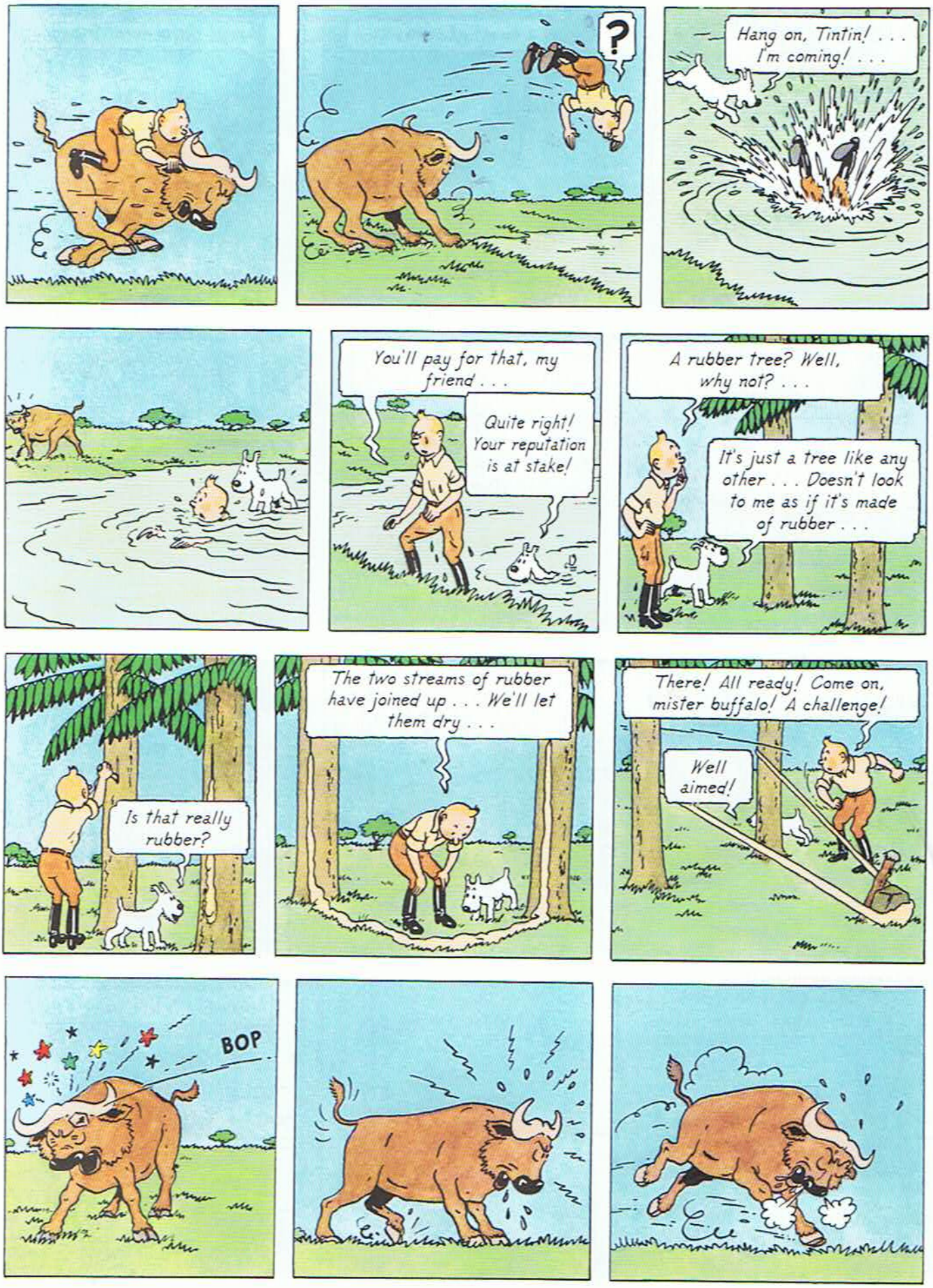


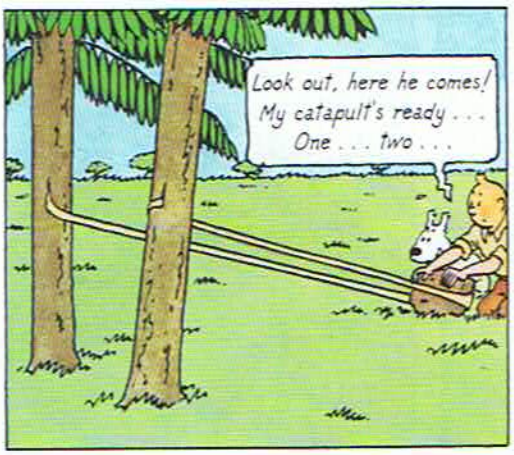

CRACK!

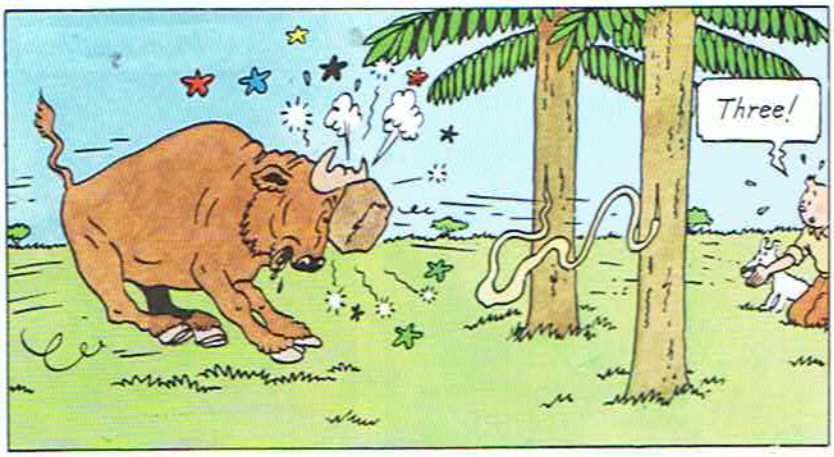


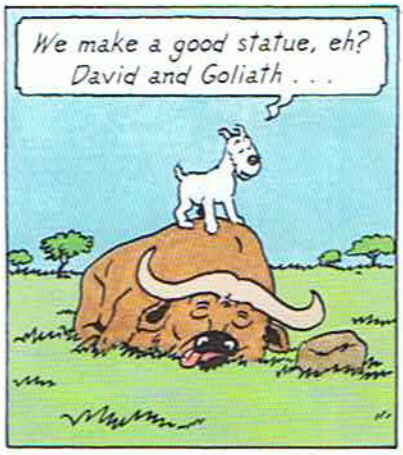


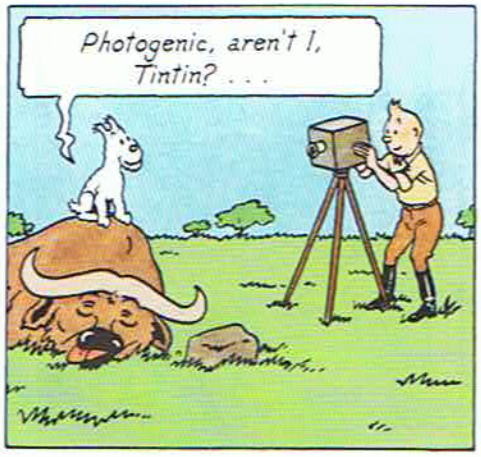

Crumbs! Where now? . . .

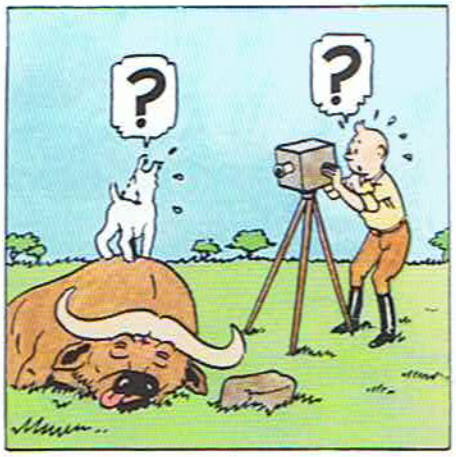

?
Hang on, Tintin! . . . I'm coming! . . .
You'll pay for that, my friend . . .
Quite right! Your reputation is at stake!
A rubber tree? Well, why not? . . .
It's just a tree like any other . . . Doesn't look to me as if it's made of rubber . . .
Is that really rubber?
The two streams of rubber have joined up . . . We'll let them dry . . .
There! All ready! Come on, mister buffalo! A challenge!
Well aimed!
BOP


Look out, here he comes! My catapult's ready . . . One . . . two . . .


Three!


We make a good statue, eh? David and Goliath . . .


Photogenic, aren't I, Tintin? . . .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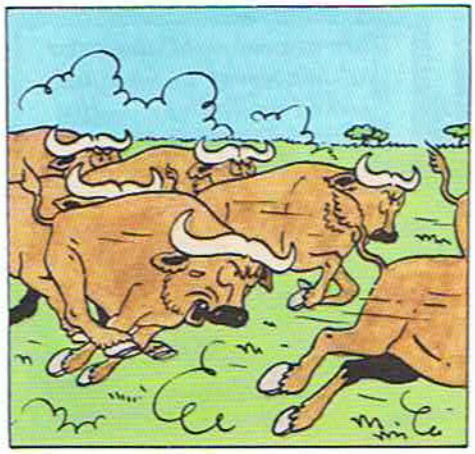
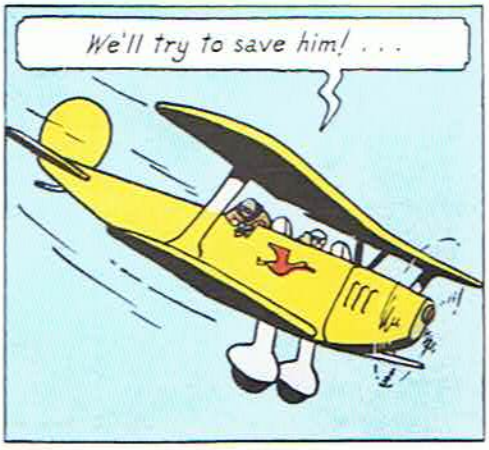


Run for it! . . . One buffalo, OK . . . But fifty, that's far too many!
We're in trouble!

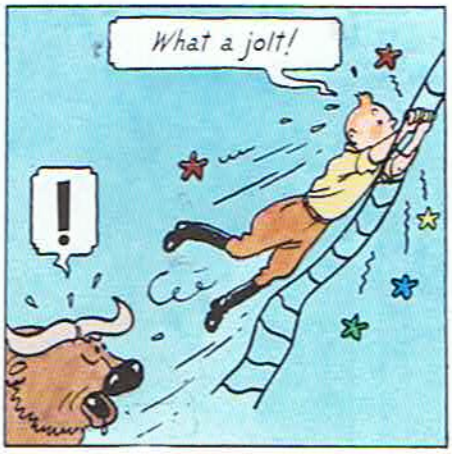
Am I dreaming? . . . Sounds like an engine . . .

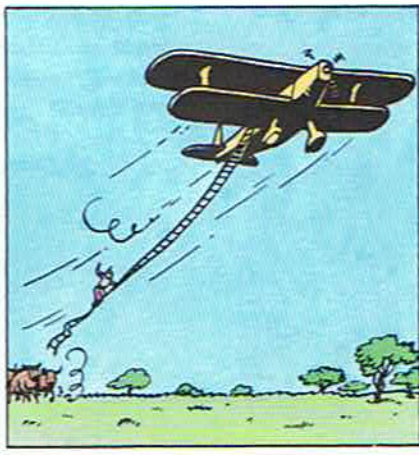
Down there . . . A man being chased by buffaloes!

Oh sunspots! I can feel its hot breath . . .


We'll try to save him! . . .

Goodness! A rope ladder! I'm saved! . . .
A bolt-hole! Saved! . . .


What a jolt!
!



In the nick of time, eh? . . .

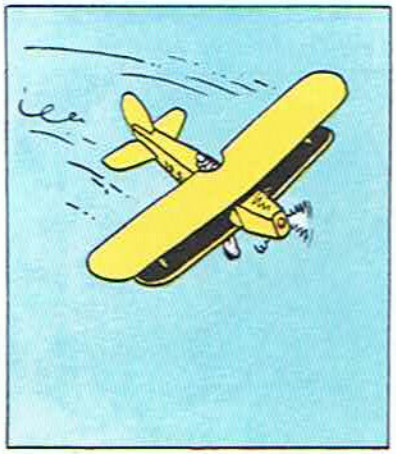
Thanks! . . . But my dog's down there . . . We must land!
Not on your life!

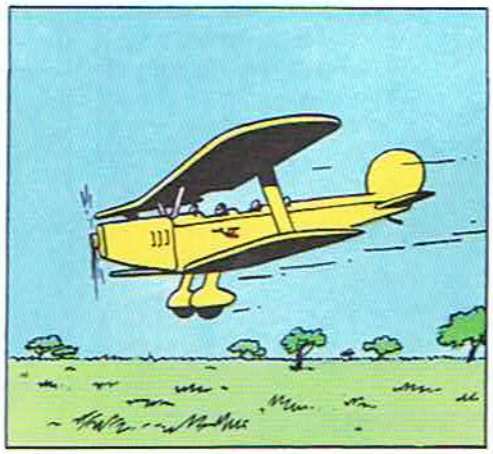
But I can't just abandon Snowy! . . .
Snowy? . . .

Snowy? . . . You said Snowy? Then you must be Tintin . . .
Yes, that's me . . .

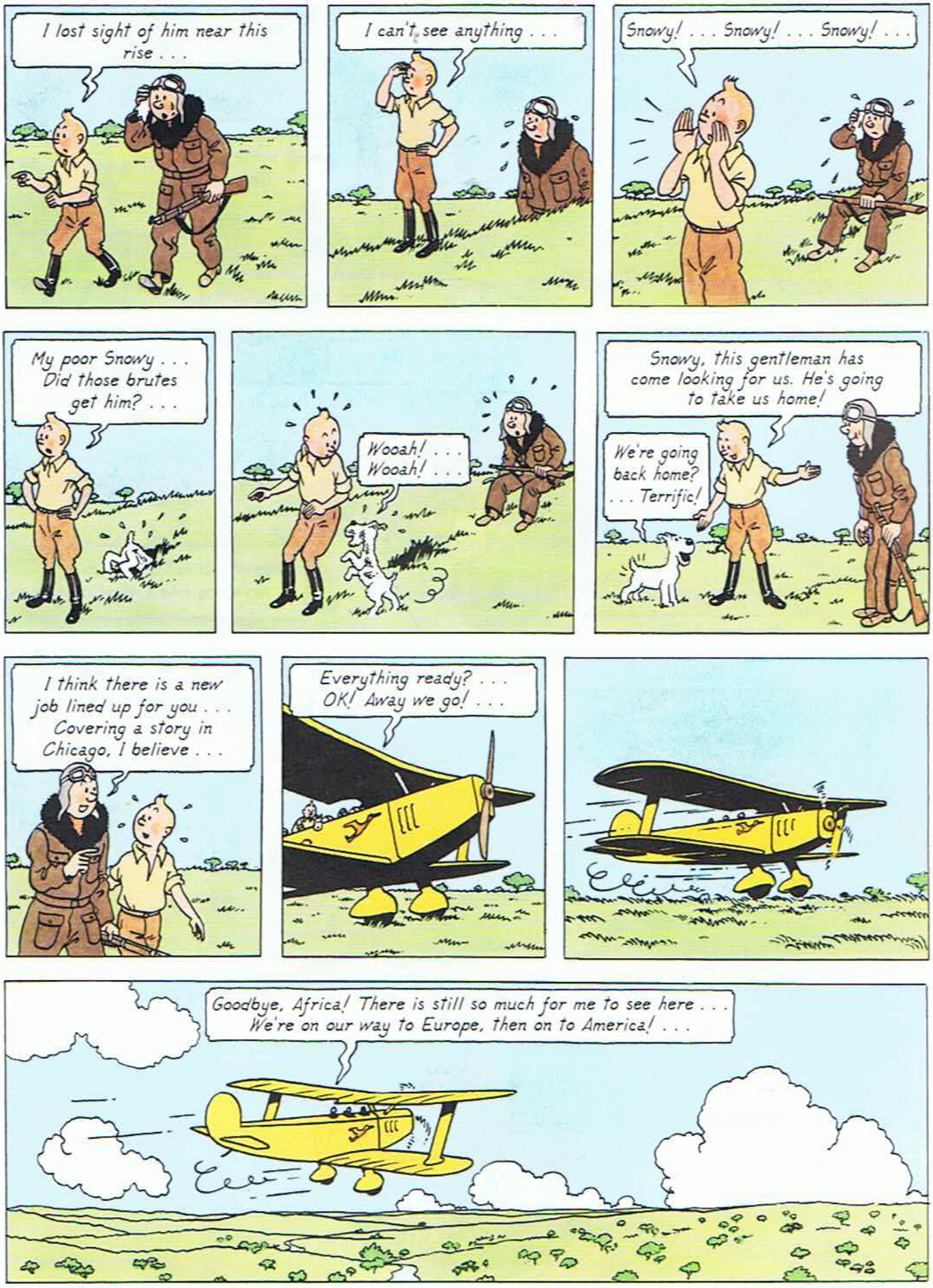
Good lord! We've been searching for you for over a month, to take you back to Europe . . .

Turn around right away and put her down! . . . We just picked up Tintin! . . . His dog Snowy is down there . . . We must find him . . .





Now we have to search for him . . .


I lost sight of him near this rise . . .
I can't see anything . . .
Snowy! . . . Snowy! . . . Snowy! . . .
My poor Snowy . . . Did those brutes get him? . . .
Wooah! . . . Wooah! . . .
Snowy, this gentleman has come looking for us. He's going to take us home!
We're going back home? . . . Terrific!
I think there is a new job lined up for you . . . Covering a story in Chicago, I believe . . .
Everything ready? . . . OK! Away we go! . . .
Goodbye, Africa! There is still so much for me to see here . . . We're on our way to Europe, then on to America! . . .

CAFÉ

Them say, in Europe all young white men is like Tintin . . .

Me just find Tintin's machine . . .

If Tintin not back in one year one day, is for you . . .

And if you not good, you never be like Tintin!

Me never before see boula-matari, all-powerful, like Tintin! . . .

That Snowy . . . What a dog!

HERGÉ